Original Defective

The Weekly Pacific.

"First Pure then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocricy."

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The Weekly Pacific.

The Ocean Telegraph and the Poems of Homer.

[From an Oration delivered by Hon. Edward Everett.]

Such is language, the representative of thought. Dwell upon it, I pray you, a moment longer; it is a great mystery of our being. By the use of a few written, or printed lines on paper, so like each other, that, in languages with which we are unfamiliar—witness a Malay, or a Japanese manuscript—there seems scarce any difference between them; this unseen, intangible, mysterious mental essence, compared with a perfume, sound, a lunar rainbow is gross and material, expresses itself to the eye; by the gentle impulse, the soft vibration, which the lips impart to the elastic air, it expresses itself to the ear. To give the spoken word duration, I translate it into written character; to give the written sign a vital emphasis, I translate it into vocal speech. By the divine art, the dead letter, charged with a living meaning, sounds through echoing halls, and wins or storms its way to sympathetic hearts; by another, the fleeting wavelets of the air are crystalized into a most marvellous permanence, and become imperishable gems of thought, whose lustre, no lapse of time can obscure; while, by the union of both, this incomprehensible being, the mind, gently wooed from the vestal chambers of our inmost nature, comes forth like a bride adorned for her lordly spouse, the word; clad in the rich vesture of conversation, of argument, of eloquence, of poetry, of song; to walk with him the busy, or the secluded paths of life; to instruct and delight the living generations; ethereal essences as they are, to outlive columns of brass and pyramids of granite; and to descend in eternal youth, the unending highways of the ages.

Does it seem much that the skill of men has in these latter days contrived the means of communicating intelligence, almost with the rapidity of thought, across the expanse of continents, and beneath the depth of oceans, by the electric wire? That a message despatched from Boston at midday, will so far out-travel the sun as to reach St. Louis an hour before he arrives at that meridian? It is much, and we contemplate with just amazement, the wonderful apparatus, which, when laid down, as sooner or later it perhaps will be, so as to connect the three continents, may, by possibility, send the beginning of such a sentence as I am now pronouncing, around the terraqueous globe, and return it to the lips of the speaker, before he has completed its utterance. But this amazing apparatus is but another form of language; it transmits intelligence only as it transmits words. It is like speech, like the pen, like the press, another piece of machinery by which language is conveyed from place to place. The really wonderful thing is language itself, by which thought is made sensible, and communicated from mind to mind, not only in the great living congregation of the civilized world, for the time being, but through the vast general assembly of the ages; by which we are able at this moment, not only to listen to all the great utterances which express the thoughts and emotions of the present day throughout the world, but to soar with Milton to the green fields of Paradise, in the morning of creation; to descend with Dante to the depths of penal woe; to listen to the thunders of Tully and Demosthenes, and, by the golden chain of etymology, trace the affinity and descent of nations back, through the labyrinth of the past almost to the cradle of the race.

I hold in my hand a portion of the identical electrical cable given me by my friend, Mr. Peabody, which is now in progress of manufacture, to connect America with Europe. I read upon it the following words: "A part of the Submarine Electric Telegraph Cable, manufactured by Messrs. Glass & Co., London, for the Atlantic Telegraph Company, to connect St. Johns, Newfoundland, with Valencia, Ireland, a distance of sixteen hundred and forty nautical, and nineteen hundred statute miles." Does it seem all but incredible to you that intelligence should travel for two thousand miles, along those slender copper wires, far down in the all but fathomless Atlantic, never before penetrated by aught pertaining to humanity, save when some foundering vessel has plunged with her hapless company to the eternal silence and darkness of the abyss? Does it seem, I say, all but a miracle of art, that the thoughts of living men—the thoughts that we think up here on the earth's surface, in the cheerful light of day—about the markets, and exchanges, and the seasons, and the elections, and the treaties, and the wars, and all the fond nothings of daily life, should clothe themselves with elemental sparks, and shoot with fiery speed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, from hemisphere to hemisphere, far down among the uncouth monsters that wallow in the nether seas, along the wreck-paved floor, through the oozy dungeons of the rayless deep; that the last intelligence of crops, whose dancing tassels will, in a few months, be coquetting with the west wind, on these boundless prairies, should go flashing along the slimy decks of old sunken galleons, which have been rotting for ages; that messages of friendship and love, from warm, living bosoms, should burn over the cold green bones of men and women, whose hearts, once as warm as ours, burst as the eternal gulphs closed and roared over them, centuries ago?

Behold another phenomenon, of a surety not less surprising, an Intellectual Electrical Telegraph—if I may so call it—not less marvellous. The little volume which I hold in my hand contains the two immortal poems of Homer, those world-renowned strains, which one of the imperial minds of our race, not far from thirty centuries ago, poured forth in the delighted ears of heroic Greece, while the softest down of youth was upon the cheek of its young nationality; those glowing golden legeads; that sovereign wrath of Achilles, which

Shall burn unquenchably.
Until the eternal doom shall be.

the parting of Hector and Andromache—a scene to which the sad experience of three thousand years could not add one image of tenderness and sorrow; the threats of Jupiter to the awe-struck gods, while every peak of Olympus was ablaze with his leaping thunders; the piteous supplications of aged Priam, kissing the hand, and bathing with her tears the feet of the cruel chieftain, who had dragged the torn body of his noble son three times round the Ilian walls; the weary and sorrowful wanderings of Ulysses, which every subsequent age of mankind has retraced with delight—these all, like the cunningly imprisoned airs of a music box, breathing to us in one perennial strain of melody from within the covers of this small volume. By the simple agency of twenty-four little marks, stamped on the written or the printed page, the immortal legend has flashed down to us through the vicissitudes of empires and eras; across the vast expanse of enlightened and benighted periods of history; from region to region, from his own rocky islet in the Ægean to shores unknown, undreamed of, by him; beneath the overwhelming billows of three thousand years, where peoples whole have sunk; and it now binds us together, by the golden wires of intellect and taste, the mind of Europe and America, at this meridian of their refinement, with the mind of every inventing age of literary culture, back to the cradle of infant Greece.

THE FEAR OF BEING UNKNOWN.

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

"What shall I do, lest life in silence pass?
And if it do,
And never prompt the bray of noisy brass,
What need'st thou rue?
Remember aye the Ocean deeps are mute;
The shallows roar;
Worth is the Ocean—Fame is the brute
Along the shore.

What shall I do to be for ever known?
Thy duty ever?
This did full many who yet sleep unknown—
Oh! never, never!
Think'st thou perchance that they remain unknown,
Whom thou know'st not?
By angel trumps in heaven their praise is blown,
Divine their lot.

What shall I do to gain eternal life?
Discharge aright
The simple dues with which each day is rife?
Yes, with thy might.
Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise,
Will life be fled,
While he, who ever acts as conscience cries,
Shall live though dead."

Time's Changes.

"We know what we are, but we know not what we shall be." How striking is that old story of the artist, as rendered by a distinguished Divine. The painter met an Italian child of such surpassing beauty that he longed to fix the fleeting loveliness upon the canvas. And that angelic smile was to him in gloomy hours as a sunbeam through a cleft of cloud.

The child changed but the picture remained the same.

Then the painter thought, that if he might find a creature that was once a man; a being at the other extreme of the human scale, he would paint his portrait, and so he should have there, side by side, the angel and the fiend.

Years came and went, and no such wretch arrested the artist's eye. But at last, in a distant land, he encountered the hideousness he had sought, a felon and in chains. Blood upon his once white soul; blood upon his once clean hand; the painter sketched him as he lay, and the contrast was complete, for the innocent and the demon was before him.

Impelled to inquire into the history of the pair, what was his wonder when he learned that both the portraits were of the same original. The seraph and the satan were the same.

We know not what use Dr. Peabody may have made of this most impressive incident, we know not indeed, as it is true, that the pictures yet hangs side by side, in some old gallery of Art; but who has not noted transitions as full of marvel, not contrasted upon the canvas, not set down in graphic word, and yet as sad and strange? The open-hearted boy, with morning sun around his heart and brow; the shrivelled, spider soul, that watches sleeplessly for gain; how often they are one.

The girl that dances on life's wreathed threshold like a flower in summer rain, "as wild of thought and gay of wing as Eden's garden bird;" the plotting, waxen woman, whose heart is "not at home;" how often the maiden and the mummy are the same.

Could we see what Time is doing for us all, it would be like opening the book of fate, translated into mother-tongue; it would make life a far more fearful deed than dying is.

But the Sculptor, Time, brings out the expression as the shadows grow; so slowly that we cannot see what he has done only by remembering with what he began.—*Chicago Journal.*

Mercenary Emigration.

The following remarks from the *N. Y. Examiner*, will apply nowhere more forcibly than in this State:

A transplanted tree must suffer years of loss. The most favorable situation can rarely, if ever, enable it to overtake in a lifetime the progress sacrificed by removal. The removal of Christian families to new States in search of richer and larger business, is generally attended with a like result. Alas! too often the tree withers and dies, and bears the sentence, "No more fruit grow on thee henceforward, *forever!*" This is not necessarily the case, indeed. Doubtless the result only tests the sound vigorous vitality, or the halfway, dependent, imitative, conventional character, of the fair profession that flourished in the spiritual conservatories of the East. But there is loss, nevertheless. We may safely reckon upon spiritual loss, where worldly gain tempts an already thriving man away from home, frends, neighborhood and church obligations, perhaps from the light and sound of the gospel, and almost from civilization. "No man liveth to himself."

It is no treason to forsake the East, its privileges and comforts, for the spiritual benefit of the West. But this *mercenary* desertion of our churches and communities, by professed Christians, is a grievous sight. It argues little good to the West, and in thousands of instances, so far from being a "sacrifice" acceptable to God, we believe it has been a sin. Will not some who are pondering a worldly change, examine their motives, and ponder this question also.

What Makes the Negro Black.

Dr. Draper, of New York, gives the following explanation: Human blood is made up of little cells, containing, among other elements, hæmatin, a reddish substance, which is largely made up of iron. One of the duties of the liver is the removing of the old blood-cells and the forming of new ones, and this duty includes the carrying out from the system of all excess of hæmatin.

A hot climate disturbs the normal action of the blood, and also of the liver. Imperfect oxygen attends great heat, and adds to the darkness of the arterial blood, while, by the want of energetic respiration which it involves, there is an over fatness and torpidity of the liver. The hæmatin, therefore, by this inaction of the great cleansing agent, is left in the system; and wandering about, takes refuge in the lower and spherical cells of the cuticle, which it thus bronzes from orange-tawny down to negro-black, according to the heat of the climate, the inactivity of the liver, and the amount of hæmatin left as refuse in the system.

Cold checks the action of the liver equally with heat, and, therefore, the complexion of the Esquimaux approaches that of the Mongolian and negro. The tendency of coloring matter to desposit itself in the cells of the cuticle is well known. But let it not be thought that this darkening process is the result of a disordered, in the sanse of an *unhealthful*, action of the liver. In that case it would appear that Providence designed only the temperate zones to be inhabited, and the wealth of the tropics to be lost to mankind. In fact, the health and vigor of the tropical tribes, show that *all the earth* is man's intended dwelling place.

Hymns.

A GOOD hymn, it seems to us sure of the best kind of immortality. He who writes it is entitled to the gratitude of mankind. He becomes associated with the most sacred hours and emotions of life. He is a perpetual preacher. For how much of religious experience has been born or colored of the psalmody of the Church. By altar-side and fire-side, by childhood and age, a good hymn is continually repeated till its chime runs through many generations and round the circuit of the globe. And for aught we know, the choice and familiar lyrics of the Church, may be repeated in choirs beyond the stars—the melodies of the earthly sanctuary not all forgotten there—after he sweet lines of Charles Wesley:

"They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below."

We remember a sentence of Jeremiah Evarts, when anticipating the futnre Moral Destiny of the United States, that "the sacred bard who composes a hymn that shall be stereotyped a century hence on the other side of the Rocky Mountains, and printed on the same page with Cowper's 'Oh for a closer walk with God' or the '*Martyrs Glorified*' of Watts, will exert an efficient influence over more minds than have yet heard the names of Homer or Cicero; and will cheer more hearts, during a single generation, than have ever yet responded to the calls of the mightiest genius." And we are inclined to think this is not extravagant. We see not why the influence and the thrill there is in the Marseilles Hymn or "Scots wha ha' wi' Wallace bled" should not be put into some religious lyrics, and stricke as with fire the hearts of a thousand generations.

To write one good hymn is a great service for religion, but to write a good hymn is not easy. Not every poet, nor many of the poets can do it. To say truth, there are not many which are perfect in their way. And if our psalmodies were sifted of all second rate and under, they would be a great deal thinner and a great deal better. We confess that we cannot set Montgomery at the top in this difficult art. Many of his hymns are good, and will hold their place a good while. But while Charles Wesley has no rank in literature like Montgomery, he seems to us to have a far higher genius as a hymnist. He caught more of the real spirit of the Moravian Hymns than Montgomery, though born and bred in that communion.

And yet we must not refuse Montgomery the honor of having done well what so few do even tolerably. We could quote many verses quite perfection their way, when the hymn has its blemishes. There is one of his hymns, to us his best, which has not found hospitality in many of our collections. It is not in the Psalmist. It begins, "Forever with the Lord." Its second stanza has often come to our inward ear at evening with an uplifting beauty;

"Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam;
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home."

BEAUTIFUL ALLUSION.—A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT.—Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, in his address at the Musical Festival in Boston, alludes to the contemplated submarine telegraph in these words:

"On Christmas Eve, in the year 1814, the Treaty of Peace between England and the United States was signed at Ghent—a worthy commemoration of that blessed event when the Herald Angels were heard singing to the shepherds on the plains of Bethlenem, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." But that treaty was not known on this side of the ocean for six or seven weeks after this date. The great battle of New Orleanes, as you well know, was fought at least two weeks after that treaty of peace was signed. Our modern system of railroads and steamers and telegraphs might have saved that effusion of fraternal blood, might have deprived individual heroes, might have deprived our country and its history, of all the glory which belonged to that really great victory. If that gigantic Ocean Harp, which is at this moment in process of being strung, whose deep diapason is destined to produce a more magical music on the sea than mythology or modern fable ever ascribed to siren, mermaid, or Arion; if the mysterious gamut of that profound submarine chord had been in successful operation then, as we hope it soon will be, between St. John's and Valentia Bay, those cotton-bag ramparts at New Orleans might never have been celebrated in history; while of those who so gallantly defended them, many would not have been laid so low, and some perhaps would hardly have risen so high."

CHINESE MORALITY.—It is my deliberate opinion that the Chinese are morally the most debased people on the face of the earth. Forms of vice which in other countries are barely named are in China so common that they excite no comment among the natives. They constitute the surface level, and below them there are deeps on deeps of depravity so shocking and horrible that their character cannot even be hinted. There are some dark shadows in human nature, which we naturally shrink from penetrating, and I made no attempt to collect information of this kind; but there were enough in the things which I could not avoid seeing and hearing—which are brought almost daily to the notice of every foreign resident—to inspire me with a powerful aversion to the Chinese race. Their touch is pollution, and harsh as the opinion may seem, justice to our own race demands that they should not be allowed to settle on our soil. Science may have lost something, but mankind has gained by the exclusive policy which has governed China during the past centuries."—*Bayard Taylor.*

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.—The elder Buckminister was settled at Portsmouth, N. H. During the latter part of his ministry, he suffered a severe attack of illness, which left him in a state of debility and mental depression. Both causes combined disabled him from attending to his public duties, and a journey was decided on, with the hope that change of scene, and relaxation from professional occupations, would restore him to health and tranquility of mind. He accordingly started with his wife for Saratoga, during the spring of 1812. His son, Rev. Joseph S. Buckminister, was at that time settled over the Brattle street congregation. The father had proceeded on his journey as far as Marlborough, Vt., when he encountered a severe thunder storm, and seemed greatly agitated by the conflict of the elements. While the tempest raged, he sat in his chair unable to rise, and poured out his soul in fervent prayer. At this very moment, while he was thus engaged in devotion, his son was dying in Boston, but he was himself totally ignorant of the fact. On the morrow he went to Reedsborough, where he passed the night. Awaking the next morning, he said to his wife, "my son Joseph is dead." Being expostulated with, and assured of the health of his son when last heard from, and told that he was dreaming, he replied calmly and decidedly, "no, he is dead." On that day he himself expired, having followed his son into the eternal world after the lapse of twenty-four hours. Here was a fact, which no one present knew. They did not indeed believe it, but thought the invalid dreaming. It took place hundreds of miles away. He does not conjecture it, he does not speak doubtfully, but with the utmost certainty, as something which he knows. He says decidedly, *as he might have done*, had it been authentically told him, by a person cognizant of the event, "my son Joseph is dead." And it turns out to be so. This is strange. It shows the mind has, sometimes, a distinct knowledge of facts that are taking place far distant, and is certainly a very curious phenomenon. Such well-authenticated facts show that it is no new thing, but that it was witnessed long before the days of Spiritualism, and without a thought of that erroneous theory as an explanation.—*Christian Witness and Advocate.*

THE POET'S MISSION.

BY ALEXANDER SMITH.

Nothing could be in a higher vein than the following. It reminds us of the solemn grandeur, the fine humanity of Wordsworth.

A poet must ere long arise,
And with a regal song sun-crown this age,
As a saint's head is with a halo crowned;—
One who shall hallow Poetry to God
And to its own high use, for poetry is
The grandest chariot wherein king-thoughts ride;—
One, who shall fervent grasp the sword of song
As a stern swordsman grasps his keenest blade,
To find the quickest passage to the heart.
A mighty poet whom this age shall choose
To be its spokesman to all coming times.
In the ripe, full blown season of his soul,
He shall go forward in his spirit's strength,
And grapple with the questions of all time,
And wring from them their meanings. As King Saul
Called up the buried prophet from his grave
To speak his doom, so shall the poet-king
Call up the dead past from its awful grave
To tell him of our future. As the air
Doth sphere the world, so shall his heart of love—
Loving mankind, not peoples. As the lake
Reflects the flower, tree, rock, and bending heaven,
Shall he reflect our great humanity;
And as the young Spring breathes with living breath
On a dead branch, till it sprouts fragrantly
Green leaves and sunny flowers, shall he breathe life
Through every theme he touch, making all beauty
And poetry forever like the stars.

"Yes, but he Drinks."

Asking of a friend the name of a young clerk not long since, I remarked, "He's a fine-looking boy." "Yes," my friend rejoined, "*but he drinks*" "What," I exclaimed, "that boy drinks! where and how can he get it?"

"He can get it fast enough," was the response; "and there are many more just like him that have to be carried home intoxicated at night. He is an only son, and his mother is a widow."

With heartfelt grief I pondered these portentous words, revealing as they did so much of human guilt and misery. And often since have I watched the misguided youth with pity mingled with prayer.

Oh, where are the loving hearts and the compassionate arms to seek out and lay hold on the young and inexperienced, and try to turn their thoughts to that which can profit them? What are the masters and employers doing, that so many under their charge are found going astray, with none to attempt a rescue?

Alas that so many in every community are to be seen countenancing by their own example this deviation from the path of virtue! A young man passed my window daily who fills as yet a responsible situation. Of him it was said a short time ago. "He's a smart-looking man." "*Yes*," was the reply; "*but he drinks.*" And now his livid face reveals to surely the nature of his habits. He stops on his way to see his little daughter, who lives with her aunts, for he is a widower, and rumor says he is soon again to enter the married state. *Yes, but he drinks!* Ah, of how many could this truly be said where least expected. And what misery and ruin are sure to follow in the train of such a practice.

How many can every one see around him whose wretched condition may be clearly traced to the indulgence of this widely prevailing evil habit. To soon, alas, it reveals itself in a besotted face, shabby, neglected clothing, an ill-provided-for and ill-managed household, bankruptcy, and inevitable ruin.

Cannot something be done to check the alarmingly growing evil! Would not an effort to place good books in the hands of the young by parents, teachers, masters, employers, be worth attempting? Might not lectures, especially adapted to that class, prove an important auxiliary in such a cause? And will not ministers of the gospel attend more earnestly and faithfully to their duty in this matter? Unless more vigorous measures are soon adopted, what can be anticipated but a fearful amount of crime and wretchedness revealing itself on every hand? May God give the compassionate heart and the willing hand in this momentous work.—*American Messenger.*

The Scoffer Silenced.

Let me tell you a story. I have told it before, but it is a striking one, and sets out in a true light how easily men will be brought, in time of danger, to believe in a God, and a God of justice too, though they have denied him before.

In the backwoods of Canada there resided a good minister, who one evening went out to meditate, as Isaac did, in the fields. He soon found himself on the borders of a forest which had been trodden before him; musing, musing still, until at last the shadows of twilight gathered around him, and he began to think how he should spend a night in the forest. He trembled at the idea of remaining there, with the poor shelter of a tree, into which he would be compelled to climb.

On a sudden he saw a light in the distance among the trees, and imagining that it might be from the window of some cottage where he would find a hospitable retreat, he hastened to it, and to his surprise saw a space cleared, and trees laid down to make a platform, and upon it a speaker addressing a multitude. He thought to himself, "I have stumbled on a company of people who in this dark forest have assembled to worship God, and some minister is preaching to them at this late hour of the evening, concerning the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; but to his surprise and horror when he came near, he found a young man declaiming against God, daring the Almighty to do his worst upon him, speaking terrible things in wrath against the justice of the Most High, and venturing most bold and awful assertions concerning his own disbelief in a future state. It was altogether a singular scene; it was lighted up by pine knots, which cast a glare here and there, while the thick darkness in other places still reigned. The people were intent on listening to the orator; and when he sat down thunders of applause were given him, each one seeming to emulate the other in his praise.

Thought the minister, "I must not let this pass; I must rise and speak; the honor of my God and his cause demands it." He feared to speak, for he knew not what to say, having come there suddenly; but he would have ventured, had not something else occurred. A man of middle age, hale and strong, rose and leaning on his staff, he said:

"My friends, I have a word to speak to you to-night. I am not about to refute any arguments of the orator; I shall not criticise his style; I shall say nothing concerning what I believe to be the blasphemies he has uttered; but I shall simply relate to you a fact, and after I have done that, you can draw your own conclusions. Yesterday I walked by the side of yonder river; I saw on its floods a young man in a boat. The boat was unmanageable; it was going fast towards the rapids; he could not use the oars, and I saw that he was not capable of bringing the boat to the shore. I saw the young man wring his hands in agony; by and by he gave up the attempt to save his life kneeled down, and cried with desperate earnestnesn: 'O God, save my soul! If my body cannot be saved, save my soul!' I heard him confess that he had been a blasphemer; I heard him vow that, if his life was spared, he would never be such again; I heard him implore the mercy of heaven for Jesus Christ's sake, and earnestly plead that he might be washed in His blood. These arms saved that young man from the flood; I plunged in, brought the boat to shore, and saved his life. That same young man has just now addressed you, and cursed his Maker. What say you to this, sirs?

The speaker sat down. You may guess what a shudder ran through the young man himself, and how the audience in one moment changed their notes, and saw that after all, while it was a fine thing to brag and bravado against Almighty God on dry land, and when danger was distant, it was not quite so grand to think ill of Him when near the verge of the grave. We believe there is enough conscience in every man to convince him that God must punish him for his sin, and that in every heart the words of Scripture will find an echo, "If he turn not, He will surely whet His sword."—*By Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of London.*

INDIA.

A nephew of George Canning wrote a remarkable poem, under the title "India," some four and twenty years ago. The writer had enjoyed many advantages for studying the native character—and he sums up the result of official experience at Delhi, Bareilly, Cawnpore, in the following prophetic lines:

There needs but some surpassing act of wrong
To break the patience that has bent so long;
There needs but some short sudden burst of ire
May chance to set the general thought on fire;
There needs but some fair prospect of relief
Enough to seize the general belief—
Some holy juggle, some absurd caprice,
To raise one common struggle for release.
* * * *
Think not that prodigies must rule a state,
That great revulsions spring from something great;
The softest curl that floats on beauty's brow,
The smallest leaf that flutters on the bough,
Is not more lightly easy to derange
Than *human minds with cause to wish for change.*
Out breaks at once the far-resounding cry,
The standard of revolt is raised on high,
The murky cloud has glided from the sun,
A tale of England's tyranny is done,
And torturing vengeance grinds as she destroys,
Till Sicil's vespers seem the game of boys.

The Mormon Conference in London.

From the London Globe.

On Monday night the Mormon Conference was brought to a close by a social meeting at the Teetotal Hall, Broadway, Westminster. The proceedings were certainly of such a character as were never witnessed in a "conference" before. The attendance was not very numerous, but it comprised all the leading members of the Conference. At the outset, the assemblage engaged in singing in a loud strain, one of their favorite hymns, led on by Elder Bernard, to the tune of "The Low-backed Car." The purport of this song was the long looked-for day when they would all get to Zion, (Utah.) It seemed to be rather a painful effort to brother Bernard, and it was decidedly so to those of the audience who happened not to be Mormons.

Brother Silver, one of the elders, next obliged the company with a "little harmony." It was something about—

"I never knew what joy was,
Till I became a Mormon," &c.

Several songs and recitations were given.

One of the Elders sang a song styled "Sectarian Nonsense," one verse of which ridiculed the absurdity of a man when he is ill going to a doctor, as the Gentiles (i. e., all who are not Mormons) do, instead of going to an elder of the Church to be healed,

One of the Yankee elders, fresh from Salt Lake Valley, said he "felt fust rate," He could fetch in firing, if they wanted it; and he calculated he was always "to hand," when anybody was wanted to move the fixins, to hunt up the lost sheep, or to drive the oxen. When anything of this kind was to be done he was always to hand, to do the best he could; but he wasn't much of a hand at discoursing. He drew a pitiable picture of the heathenism of this country, and gave a glowing description of the enlightenment and happiness of the saints in Utah.

A Mr. Harrison, who was one of the very few Englishmen among these Mormon prophets, next addressed the meeting. He said that Mormonism and its professors were not to be judged by existing standards, for they were far above and beyond them. It had been said that Mormonism was unnecessary, because there was nothing new in it that was true, and nothing true in it that was new. This was not the case. It supplemented the revelations of the Bible and completed them. They had been accused of saying nothing yesterday of polygamy. The polygamy they advocated was not the lustful polygamy of the Orientals. The polygamy of the Mormons was a system which controlled the lusts and passions of mankind and reduced the marital duties to some kind of system. Mormonism did not allow men and women to rush into matrimony as dictated by their passions, and without any guiding principle. Mormonism came to them with principles adapted to every condition of a man's life; it entered into the privacy of the chamber, and controlled every action. It taught men to act as God would have them act. This was the difference between the Mormonite polygamy and the Oriental System.

The congregation then engaged in some doggerel verses, which they sang to the popular air of "Minnie" of the words of which song their "psalm" was a wretched parody.

Elder George Read then recited a piece "The Bishops' Banquet," describing the good living of the right reverend prelates—a recitation which was singularly *mal apropos* and in very bad taste, seeing that it was immediately followed by the Mormonite refreshment, apples and pears on damp and dirty waiters, with little cakes and biscuits, which were stale and unsavory. These were washed down by copious draughts of pump-water from large jugs.

Another Elder then indulged in a "little harmony," about "Sleepy Parsons," the chorus to which was:

"Helgho! you sleepy parsons!
Ha! ha! ha! what a lark!
After all your college learning
You will find you're in the dark."

The very reverend elder gave this song with much vigor to the air of a well known nigger melody, "Oh, Susannah, don't you cry for me," and he added to the effect by vigorous slaps of his hand upon his stalwart thighs, after the *most approved fashion of the Ethiopian serenaders.* The effort was very much relished by the audience, who loudly applauded.

Sister Pierce and several other sisters subsequently sang.

An Elder, with strong Yankee brogue, advised the sisters to sell off all their ornaments, which took them so long every day to dust, and to put the money into the emigration fund, to enable them "to gather out of Babylon"—i. e., to leave this country for Utah.

The Apostle Orson Pratt then gave the "Sisters" some advice on the subject of marriage. He said that marriage, if celebrated by the Mormon Church, which alone had full authority, extended not only till death, but throughout eternity. He urged them not to marry men not Mormons, or else when they awoke in the Day of Judgment they would find themselves without husbands, and be obliged to remain single throughout eternity. This he described to be a horrible eventuality, and propounded the doctrine that a propagation of spirits would go on in a future world, just as the propagation of our species goes on in this.

Ezra Benson, another apostle from Salt Lake Valley, addressed the audience in his shirt-sleeves. His speech was full of Yankee humor—rather corse, but it told well with the saints. He said he felt "fust-rate." He referred to the subject of marriage, and to his own wives and children whom he had left in Utah, and said he believed that all his wives would not apostitize, and that, therefore, he would not be likely to undergo the misery of remaining single in heaven. He described Brigham Young as the best and holiest man in the world, and said that he did not wonder at the sisters falling in love with him. Every good man, he said, ought to have more than one wife. He said he would advise the editors who abused them to consult their works, and they would find everything "as right as taturs." He indulged in a variety of jokes of the same class.

The proceedings terminated shortly after 10 o'clock.

[We omit to record some of the more improper sayings and doings of the evening.]

A Caution to Boys.

Boys, use no profane language, utter no word that will cause the most virtuous to blush. Profanity is a mark of low breeding; and the tendency of using indecent and profane language is degrading to the mind. Its injurious effects may not be felt at the moment, but they will continue to manifest themselves to you through life.

They may never be obliterated; and when you grow up, you will find at your tongue's end some expression which you would not use for any money. And this expression was learned when you were a boy. By being careful on this point you may save yourself much mortification and sorrow.

"Good men have been taken sick and become delirious. In these moments they have used the most vile and indecent language. When informed of it, after a restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given to their friends, and stated that they had learned and repeated the expressions in childhood, and though years had passed since they had spoken a bad word, the early impressions had been indelibly stamped upon the mind.

Think of this, ye who are tempted to use improper language, and never let a vile word disgrace you. An oath never falls from the tongue of a man who commands respect.

Honesty, frankness, generosity, and virtue, are noble traits. Let those be yours, and we shall not fear. You will then claim the esteem and love of all.

USE OF THE TELEGRAPH IN INDIA.—The news burst on India like a thunderclap that the native regiments at Meerut and Delhi had mutinied, murdered their officers, massacred all the English inhabitants of Delhi, placed the King of Delhi on the throne, and threatened the Empire. All this happened on the 11th of May. On the 13th it was known by telegraph to Europeans only throughout India—I say to Europeans only, for immediately the post was stopped, and an embargo placed on all native correspondence. It is not too much to say that the telegraph saved India. Whether or not the report is true that the 15th of May was the day fixed for a general rising of the Sepoy regiment and massacre all Europeans in the Bengal Presidency, cannot be known yet—perhaps never will be known. If true, (and certainly the rumor appeared with strange coincidence at places far apart,) the 3d cavalry spoilt all by beginning on the 11th at Delhi. In a moment the news was flashed to Lahore and Peshawur, to Allahabad and Calcutta, to Bombay and Madras; and all British India was on the alert.—*London Times.*

STRIKING RESEMBLANCE.—The Boston *Advertiser* tells a curious case of identity: The barber of one of our principal hotels was astounded day before yesterday. Two gentlemen of New York, brothers, who are well known in financial circles, and are distinguished for the very remarkable resemblance they bear each other, came together to this city and sojourned at the hotel in question, where, we believe, they still remain. Day before yesterday, after breakfast, one of them descended to the tonsorial regions, and went through the usual operation of lathing, scraping, washing and brushing, and left with his face as smooth as an apple. About half an hour after the other, for the same purpose, visited the man of the strop and razor, to his excessive purtubation, he being unable to fathom the mystery of such hirsute fertility. However, he refrained from any demonstrations of amazement, until his customer, as he was about leaving, made some inquiries respecting a certain compound for the stimulation of reluctant hair, when Figaro, greatly distressed by the idea of attempting to promote a growth already so abundant, exclaimed, "Really, Sir, unless you have a fortune to spend for hair-cutting and shaving, I should hardly recommend you to make use of any of my wares!"

PIOUS GAMBLERS.—One of the most amusing instances of external piety we remember to have witnessed, was in a Madrid club, where every night, toward 12 o'clock, a rouge-et-noir table opens. Occasionally it has happened that when the game was at the hottest, the table strewn with gold and notes, eagerness to be read by the hard countenances that craned over the green cloth, there was heard in the street without the tinkle of the bell that announces the passage of the Host. Instantly the game was suspended, the gamblers knelt upon their chairs, or on the floor, and crossed themselves and mumbled prayers, while the consecrated wafer passed on its way to some dying man's bedside. The sound of the bell and of the steps of the priests grew fainter, and as it died away the gamblers resumed their seats, again grasped their gold, and stretched their necks, and once more it was "*Rouge gang et la coleur.*"—*blackwood's Magazine for September.*

THE BEAUTY OF A BLUSH.—Goethe was in company with a mother and her daughter, when the latter, being reproved for some fault, blushed and burst into tears. He said: "How beautiful your reproach has made your daughter. The crimson hue and those silvery tears become her better than any ornament of gold and pearls. These may be hung on the neck of a wanton, but these are never seen disconnected with moral purity. A full blown rose, besprinkled with the purest dew, is not so beautiful as this child blushing beneath her parent's displeasure, and shedding tears of sorrow for her fault. A blush is the sign which nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor dwells."

ANOTHER LAY PREACHER.—The Fraserburgh correspondent of a northern paper writes: We have been favored with a visit from Captain Hull, late of the army, a gentleman who has thought it prudent to turn aside from sports common to the class to which he belongs, and devoted himself to the preaching of the Gospel. He preached in the Free Church here on the evening of Sabbath last, to an audience of between ten and twelve hundred, and many went away who could not gain admittance. The discourse was well fitted to be highly useful—being a production of manly eloquence, sound theology, and delivered with becoming earnestness. His labors during the week are abundant—he goes about doing good. His sporting bag and ample pockets are stored with tracts, which he distributes freely wherever he goes.

A WHALING PORTION.—There was formerly a church on the shore of Long Ireland, the minister of which was to have for his salery, "half their whales taken along shore"

PREACHING.—Baxter said, "I never got a fanciful text, or an ambitious them, on my knees." "Special, internal, efficient aid," says Dr. Henderson, "will be granted to profoundly humble prayer." Says Wickliffe, "Great sanctity in heart and life will bring that eternal light from the Spirit, which cannot be dispensed with in the interpretation of Scripture."

Brevities.

DEBATES MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN PLAYS. An Eastern, Unitarian paper says:

"It has always proved impossible, we are told, to sustain a tolerable theatre at Washington, although there is such a crowd of money-spending strangers there, because the arenas of the two Houses, and the graver discussions of the Supreme Court, really afford better entertainment than does tragedy, melodrama or ballet.

Lectures, lyceums, concerts, singing schools are all really more attractive than the theatre.

JOHN MITCHELL.—The well known Irish "patriot," John Mitchell, is on his way to the North to purchase materials for the establishment of a new paper at Knoxville, Tenn. In his prospectus he holds that the institution of negro slavery is a sound, just, wholesome institution; and therefore, that the question of reopening the African slave trade is a question of expediency alone.—*Examiner.*

Such sentiments appear singular enough in one who is an exile for his efforts in behalf of freedom. The argument of inconsistency urged home upon him some years since by H. W. Beecher our readers have not forgotten.

LOLA MONTEZ.—This individual of world-wide notoriety, not excepting California, has been lecturing in Montreal. We see it stated that she has written a sharp letter to the editor of the Montreal *Witness*, a religious paper, who advised respectable people not to attend her lectures. She does not say that her life has been free from errors, but affirms that she does not deserve the abuse which has been heaped upon her.

BAD SPECULATION.—The *N. Y. Evangelist* states that but $6000 worth of pearls have been obtained during the unfortunate excitement, and that at some times, as many as 1000 persons have been engaged in hunting for them. Poor wages considering the aggregate of time bestowed.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—Lieut. James McGarey, who accompanied Dr. Kane on his last Arctic Expedition, died suddenly in Boston, on the 1st September.

PROGRESS OF INVENTION.—In a late number of the *Scientific American*, we see it stated that the number of new inventions patented in this country during the past twelve years is about 15,500, while the total number of patents issued during the preceding seventy-five years was 14,500. Twelve years ago the first forty-four miles of telegraph had just been put in operation. There are now in operation and under construction throughout the world about eighty thousand miles.

The last year is regarded as more fruitful in new inventions, so far as number is concerned, than any preceding year in the history of this country, but among these few are remarked of a strikingly original character.

The Weekly Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO:
THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1857.

IMPROVED ARRANGEMENTS.

We are happy to inform our readers that Messrs. Whitton, Towne & Co. will henceforth publish THE PACIFIC. They are one of the earliest and best established firms of the city, and they are surpassed by none in their office facilities for getting out work in altogether a beautiful shape. They were formerly publishers of THE PACIFIC, and have now undertaken it for a series of years, under arrangements which relieve all others of its business cares. They have restored the paper to its original form, since in that form much more reading can be given upon paper of the same size. The new heading, we think, will please our friends. The PRICES CURRENT is furnished by a gentleman of long experience in the business, and who is acknowledged to have no superior as a Commercial Reporter. He will also hereafter furnish regularly, valuable commercial articles. The summary of news, as well as commercial matter, will make THE PACIFIC as valuable a steamer-paper as any that is published. We trust that our friends will continue to aid the paper by their patronage, and by procuring subscriptions. We shall thankfully receive communications upon all topics of interest and usefulness.

READING FOR BUSINESS MEN.

There is a practical benefit derivable from reading which commends it to this trafficking age, and especially to this country, where business is absorbing, and attended with peculiar] annoyances. Too many are disposed to yield all the pleasure and influence of reading to those who are professed scholars. The newspapers, together with an occasional novel, form the bulk of the reading of multitudes. But every sphere of life is brightened by the use of books; every occupation creates its peculiar need which reading alone can meet.

One peculiar want of the business man is, to have created in his mind a just relative estimate of things, that he may not narrow his mind down to the objects of his immediate pursuit. In proportion to his activity and energy, he is intensely engaged in business. It fills his days, and often steals into his thoughts at night. He rises early, and, after brief preliminaries, rushes into the engagements of the day. When he has quit them, his energies are then too far exhausted to permit of anything which requires an effort. An evening paper, a social visit, or a resort to some place of amusement, fills up the hours of wakefulness. Or if an hour is devoted to reading, it must be over some work which detains not fatigues, the attention. Every period of business life furnishes its stimulants. The youth is eager to win a place for himself among men. The family-man is solicitous to sustain and educate his children. The old man goes to his task from the force of habit. Every condition likewise provides its incitements. The poor man is spurred on by need; the rich man is kept on the alert from desire of more, or through fear of losing what he possesses. Business itself is absorbing; it has its pleasures, success invites to renewed devotion. The necessities for caution, arising from the unscrupulousness of men, make large taxes upon the time devoted to business. Extravagance demands that the fountain be kept full. There is great danger then, that the mind which is thus devoted to business, may hopelessly contract false views of the relative importance of things. There is the highest need that the business man should place before himself as objects of thought those realities which are far beyond and above the plans of his daily life: that he lessen the importance of his own present schemes, by surveying all the *interests of humanity, of a world of men; the happiness* of each one as important in itself, and as dear to heaven as his own. There is pressing, urgent need that he teach his thoughts to look over a wider range than the present years, and to regard that eternity for which man is to make provision, by the employment of his own powers, as sure as he *thus* makes provision for God's offered bounties, for his present life. For this end how useful the daily reading of the word of God! It presents all things in their true proportions. It enjoins diligence in business, and yet ever teaches, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" The daily reading and *remembrance through the day* of that blessed word of life, should preserve always in the mind a due estimate of the right relation of things, the forgetfulness of which is man's greatest error.

Again: in business, men are coming in continual contact with the selfish passions of their fellow-men. Business relations always inevitably involve more or less unpleasant contact with unworthy characters. To counteract the influence which this fact must have upon the mind, it is the more necessary to study and contemplate those brilliant examples of virtue, integrity and true greatness which history and biography have preserved and presented to us. The one influence fills the mind with distrust, and and closes up its sympathies, and awakens its hatred. The other enlarges the heart, and fills it with all generous emotions. The study of illustrious examples of virtue and greatness has always been recommended on account of the influence which such exert. But this advice becomes the more important in proportion as men in the very avocations of life, are always coming in contact with those whose influence is the opposite. Where, more than in this State, is there greater need of such counteracting influence, from the contemplation of the characters of history? Many turn from business scenes with disgust, which deepens with every day's experience. The remedy is on the shelves of our public libraries. Here also, too, the word of God commends itself to men. Its pages are filled with illustrations of virtue and trust and faith, in the lives of the servants of God. They are an inexhaustable source of influence, to animate, instruct and inflame.

Besides, business has its bitter disappointments, and at all times its anxieties as well as the vexations of which we have spoken, that are consequent upon the ill conduct of others. Few pass through a business career without some reverses. These are hard to bear; sometimes overwhelming. The earnings of careful, laborious years may be swept away at a blow. This sometimes occurs when youth and courage are gone, even when old age has come. Cases peculiarly hard occur. The fear of such event and the dread of casting a family, accustomed to comforts or elegancies, into sudden poverty, causes no little anxiety. Against the fretting and the fear produced by considerations like these, the mind may find always a pleasing solace in contemplating the calm lives of those who have risen superior to change and chance. It may learn to emulate their spirit and to practice their faith. Such examples are the means which the Holy Spirit often uses to enforce the maxim, "Take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself."

We have dwelt only upon some of the reasons peculiarly applicable in the case of business men. For they, it is who, for a class embracing so much intelligence, are most tempted to forego the pleasures and elevating, even sacred influence of general reading; making their reading to run in the same round with their daily avocations. For all, it is a precious resource. In books are untold treasures which every mind can appreciate; treasures richer than Eastern gems. There is balm for bruised hearts; there are grateful narcotics for the weary, there are attractions for the dissatisfied; there are rivers of pleasure and lands of delight. They are free for all. The poorest may read and draw blessed inspiration, and learn noble philosophy from pages which the rich may pass by. Read—read noble books. Every hour's such reading is lasting wealth and purest joy.

AN HOUR AT A CONCERT.

We attended on Tuesday evening the first Concert of the present season, by the Harmonic Society. The evening was pleasant; and Musical Hall was of course, brilliant with company. The Oratorio of Haydn, "The Creation," was performed. The chorus and orchestra were very fine, and the solos exceedingly creditable. The effect of this piece, when even tolerably rendered, must ever be deeply impressive. If the heart of any assembly that hears it refuses to rise to heaven in praise, it must be because it is caught in its ascent in admiring adoration of the genius that can execute, and the skill that can anywise adequately render such sublime composition; as a comet becomes entangled among the lighter attractions of worlds, when rising from its aphelion towards the sun. We never listen to these performances, whose theme is high, and whose end, praise, without renewing our faith that the angels actually and literally sung in seraphic solos, and swelling, bursting, pealing choruses, when the waters were gathered on heaps, and the earth instantly, from its own forces, robed itself over with verdure and when God, in solemn, glad accent, pronounced it "very good," and the angel choirs made heaven ring again. There is music heard, not felt alone, in heaven. And Haydn and Handel have high employ in developing the powers to which they were born in their one eternal birth, and gratifying their holy passion which they nursed in their one earth life. Angels sang first the birth of the earth: the expression in clay of God's thoughts of beauty; but even to us it is given with those who appeared at Bethlehem to sing the incarnation of God himself.

If those amusements which ennoble were more generally diffused, society would proportionately improve. Business dissociates; amusements associate. But to be desirable amusements, they must elevate as as well as aggregate. In scenes like this, where irresistible influences take the mind of an assembly and lift it up to great themes, every noble quality is nurtured, every kindly sympathy developed. If men waited on these things continually, in preference to grosser things, they must be ennobled in spite of themselves; and, if natural religion were enough, they would, as a friend near us expressed it, "become pious before they knew it." Such influences *minister* to piety, though they may not produce it. They ought to be extended and multiplied a thousand fold amongst us. Our restless population of alienated, dissevered, suspicious, ungenerous men, need them. This State needs them. Make this a land of song, and the brows now knit with gloomy thoughts, would relax, and the features grown miserly, expand with genial thoughts and human, universal smiles.

RISKS TAKEN—"THE BRIDGE UP."

We take risks every day of our lives. Our individual escapes are as miraculous as the escape of a remnant from a wrecked ship, though they make not the same impression upon others, or upon ourselves. But they are to be reckoned among the "unnumbered mercies of our lives"; and are to be made the occasions of renewed thankfulness in our thoughts of the great Creator. The following incident we mention, not because it is uncommon for such things to occur to men, but because it *is common*, and enforces the lesson requiring us to be grateful for frequent deliverances "from dangers seen and unseen": Returning to San Jose on Friday last, we took the evening stage. After dark, approaching a ravine about fifteen feet in depth, the driver gave free reins, as usual, to his team, not knowing that *the bridge, since the preceding day, had been* removed, and another built in quite a different place. Seventeen passengers with the driver, were near being cast into the ravine. Several of us who were upon the top of the stage, simultaneously discovered that the bridge was up just as the leaders were upon the brink. Some on the instant sprung to the ground. To stop the coach was impossible. The whole team instantly wheeled to the right, skillfully and coolly guided. The coach toppled a moment on the bank, and in another, we *knew* that we were safe. The imminent risk, the deliverance, formed the continued and recurring theme of talk and silent thought, as we rode on for many a mile under the stars. And thus danger is often warded from us. Our lives just shun constant disaster. The bridge is up on many a traveled way of life, but when the precipice is seen and shunned, we forget to give thanks to God who preserved us. Often, often it occurs, that "there hath not returned to give glory unto God save this stranger." "Were there not ten (cleansed)? but where are the nine?"

Some day the *fatal* risk will be taken, and the last of earth be realized by us. We are spared this time; the next we may not be. Then in the day of calamity and death, when our spirits have passed away, "where are the nine?" The unthankful, the forgetful, the unrepentant cannot enter into the effulgence of God's favor. They sought him not here—they cared not for heaven—they were neither warned nor won—how can they hope for felicity? We shall all soon come to the gulf where the dark, cold stream flows. Shall we then be on the way that is bridged to heaven?

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.—The Young Men's Christian Association have passed resolutions appropriate, in view of the loss on the *Central America*, of their brethren, F. S. Hawley, of the First Congregational Church, S. F. Parker, of the Powell street Methodist Church, and S. S Shreve, of the First Baptist Church. The resolutions speak of them as members whose exemplary Christian deportment, and daily walk and conversation proved them to be good and useful citizens, zealous and active church members, and the true friends of young men, and co-laborers with all those who are associated together, to lead them into the paths of virtue and point them to the way of eternal life. Such is their just record in the Sabbath Schools and Churches with which they were connected.

A TRIBUTE.—The Sabbath School of the First Congregational Church last Sabbath, adopted resolutions expressive of condolence and sympathy, to be conveyed to the relatives of Mr. Frederick S. Hawley, who had been, from its first establishment, a faithful and useful teacher in that school.

SERVICES RESUMED.—The Sabbath evening service at the First Congregational Church, which has been for some time intermitted on account of the insufficient health of the pastor, has been resumed, and we are happy to say, with the prospect of its uninterrupted continuance.

LECTURES.—The Young Men's Christian Association have provided for a course of Philosophical and Scientific Lectures. The first is to be given *Dec. 10.* by Dr W. O. Ayres. The topics are full of interest, and the lecturers, so far as we know them, are able men

ARRIVED.—President Beckwith, of Oahu College, who has recently visited the Eastern States, arrived in this city, Tuesday, on the *Golden Age*. He is on his way to the Islands. In company with him is W. H. Gulick, son of the well known missionary at the Islands.

DR. ANDERSON'S CHURCH.—The workmen are engaged putting the roof on the building. The work is a fine specimen of Church architecture, and will be an ornament to that part of the city.

Editorial Correspondence.

Towns along the Forks of the American.

On the north side of the Middle Fork of the American river, the great lead which we have been following up from the south, appears to have been very much widened, either by the expansion of the old river or by the bending and winding of the bed, so as to leave an appearance of a level, rich gravel deposit of miles in diameter. This deposit extends through, under mountains which rise three and four hundred feet above it, of the genuine old lower formation. In thickness, the gravel deposit varies from four and five feet, its more general depth *to twenty or thirty, as at Sarahsville*. There appears, also, to be an evident variety of local leads, at hights, and in one or two cases, one lying over the other. The mining towns are, first, Todd's Valley; then, over a mountain range north, two and a half miles, Yankee Jims; a mile and a quarter further, across a deep ravine, Smith's Point. East of Todd's Valley, on the north side of the mountain range, is a continuous succession of tunnel claims, with little clusters of miners' cabins, and two mining towns, Forest Hill, and Sarahsville, two miles from the former. These five mentioned towns lie so as to form on the map a large triangle, in towards the center of which, from the triangular side, tunnels are run, most of which are paying. Whether the gold-bearing gravel extends through under the whole inclined region or not, or to what extent, is undetermined; yet, certain it is, that there is here a vast rich mining region, which cannot be exhausted for tens of years.

Todd's Valley.

The town is well built, on a slightly elevated portion of the village. Around the town, on all sides, the mining is carried on principally with hydraulic apparatus. The place contains a population of some three hundred including the neighboring miners, and about thirty-five families. It has a good Temperance Hall, the lower story fitted up for a church and school. It is a still quiet place with but little carousing or drinking; though gambling seems a common thing. The suburbs are being more and more taken up and improved for house lots, door-yards and gardens. A few large farms in the immediate vicinity yields fine crops of grain, hay, fruit, and vegetables. No regular preaching has for years been here enjoyed, that need be called such, since it was regular only at wide intervals, and then appointments frequently failing at that.

Yankee Jims

Is of similar features with Todd's Valley, except being one-half larger, with more old dilapidated buildings. But here the people have put up for themselves a neat church building, enclosed in a fine yard, which is set out with shade and fruit trees, in a fine, tasteful manner, superior to any mountain or country church we have elsewhere seen. The church organization here, though nominally included in the two branches of the Methodist church, numbers over seventy members, and seems to be steadily increasing. They have preaching with some regularity. Near here, less than a mile east, is a large fruit orchard, principally peaches; and though in a region where it has formerly been supposed the late frost would kill all fruits, the altitude being nearly three thousand feet above tide water, yet over five thousand dollars were realized from the peaches alone, and none of the trees were over three years old.

Of the other places, Smith's Point, has eleven families, Forest Hill nearly twenty and Sarahsville, thirty, neither with schools or churches, but the last has a young, flourishing Division of the Sons of Temperance, and their Hall, when completeted, will afford good church conveniences.

Michigan City.

Crossing a deep canon of a branch of the American, to the east five miles, is another and yet larger mining town, called Michigan City, occupying a very rich locality. The work of mining is here carried on extensively, with hydraulics, but many deep shafts also have been sunk, and vast sums of money realized. Indeed, we heard of less failures here than any other place where we have visited. A large population has, from the first, been collected, with from fifty to seventy-five families. A church was built, and for some years the Methodists occupied the place. Afterwards, for nearly two years, preaching was only occasional. Lately the prospect has improved.

Wisconsin and Iowa Hills.

North of these places, for seven miles, a succession of cañons and broken, rough country follows, over Shirlet Creek to Wisconsin Hill, a flourishing place once, but now greatly deserted. Yet, in the region, vast deposits of gravel are found, and some excellent paying claims. The best are a mile south in a small, beautiful valley, called Grizzly Flat, with nearly a dozen families. Another is Cubb Cañon, half a mile nearer town, with twenty miners. But crossing another canon to the north, a mile and a half, we come to Iowa Hill, a fine large town of considerable business and steadily recovering from the fire of a year since, which swept it wholly away, except the outside, scattering buildings. We have carefully described this place before, and the rich mining region above it. The outside of a Methodist church has been finished since we last visited here, and it adds much to the beauty and attractiveness of the place. We are confident it will also add to every interest of the place, not excepting the pecuniary. Religion returns a *worldly* reward beyond calculation. Men would readily see and admit it if it were not that the religious part of religion is so distasteful to men in general. The wicked love to say: "no, no, we admire religion, all true religion, but the hypocrisy of it we despise." Ah! then, why not choose to embrace the *real* part, as an honest man, and be honest and show this honesty by an honest life, rather than by throwing all away and living wicked and rough; swearing, gambling, Sabbath breaking, carousing and living only for the world. Proud creature, be a specimen of a true, honest, christian. But you say the world would class you among the hypocrits. Then you fear the world and not God, nor regard the truth. You have, in this thing, not one spark of honesty about you.

S. V.

(For the Pacific.)

OUR MOUNTAIN HOMES.

As we strayed, last Sunday morning, alone, from our dwelling, to drink in all the freshness of the pure mountain air, our footsteps led us to the summit of a high hill, overlooking the country for many miles in every direction.

To the west the foot hill were seen terminating in a vast plain, which is bounded by a range of lofty moun ains, the "Coast Range," while Mount Diablo reared his hoary head distinctly to our view. To the north and south were seen high peaks and ranges of mountains, stretching far away in the dim distance, exhibiting thriving villages, but hiding from our view the intervening depths of gulches, valleys and chasms, in which thousands of miners daily toil, delving with all their strength to obtain the glittering dust. To the east the verdant pine-clad mountains rise higher and higher into the regions of perpetual snow.

A scene like this may be enjoyed by most persons residing among our golden mountains, and how well calculated to delight the eye, and fill the mind with admiration of the beautiful, sublime and wonderful works of the divine Architect, as displayed so gloriously in our own beloved State.

We thought, how much better it would be, if the dwellers, amid those scenes of beauty and grandeur, would quench that insatiable thirst for gold, which is destroying the peace and happiness, the minds and consuming the bodies of so many of them, and would seek to commune more with nature and with nature's God, learning the lesson: "having food and raiment, therewith be content." There is, perhaps, no country on the face of the globe, which, for variety, beauty, and sublimity of scenery, for salubrity of climate, for pure, cold, sparkling water, and consequent healthful, can surpass the western slope of our own gold-bearing Sierra Nevadas.

Notwithstanding all these natural advantages, added to an unsurpassed fertility of soil, producing abundantly all the grains and fruits and vegetables grown between the northern tropics and the Polar circle, we find many who are discontented and unhappy, although possessing all the necessaries and comforts of this life—many who are dead to every-*thing but the acquision of wealth or the gratification* of the baser passions. There is nothing in the admirable works of the Creator to attract their attention or speaking to those noble sentiments of our nature, which should be inspired by just such scenes as our own mountains present.

How much better would it be, were we to think less of acquiring and hoarding the perishing treasures of earth, and more of our duty to God and man, and our present and eternal happines, to cultivate a cheerful frame of mind, to look on the bright side of every object, to seek communion with nature's self, and bathe in the the "winning smiles of fair contentment's angel-face."

"This world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it,
Though whether good or whether bad,
Depends on how we take it."

P.

SACRED MUSIC—SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

There is a mental operation employed in singing which belongs to the department of expression (Dynamics) which denotes the variation—as soft or hard, giving force and efficacy, which are to music what color and shading are to painting. The mind must be able to distinguish the smallest gradation, from a sound almost inaudible, to that of the full blast of the trumpet. These shades of force must be so associated in the mind as to compel the voice to utter itself in accordance with the laws of music.

But this is not all, Lyrics is so closely connected with dynamics that they should never be separated in psalmody, and unless the mind can be brought to *understand* and the heart to *feel* the sentiment of the *poetry* sung, the exercise becomes useless to devotion, and is no more or less than a solfeggio exercise. When this *is* the case, it would be better to omit the psalm, or hymn, altogether as a superfluous incumbrance, and sing the syllables alone. The effect would be better on the public audience, than where words are employed without being correctly read, and properly understood. How can a congregation unite with a choir, without knowing what they sing?

The leader of a choir should know the power and quality of each and every voice, and should see to it that the different parts are equally balanced. Not having one part or voice predominate over another part or voice, so as to attract attention, thereby diverting the mind from devotional praise, to discordant harmony. He should also see that the instrumental music (if there be any) be subject to the vocal, never to take the lead or predominate.

What baneful influence the thunder tones of an organ will have on a worshipping assembly, when covering the articulation so that the listener hears no words and is obliged to worship in sound, or not at all.

How often we have been annoyed by the full organ, with a quartette, or trezetto, so completely covering the vocal, that it was difficult at times to say whether there were voices or not; making no allowance for rests, but adding a half note at a double bar, and a whole note at the end of the tune. Then set to *galloping* over the the key-board until the congregation had forgotten what was sung last (if they knew) and then come down with a dolorific cadence on the tonic in the same thunder tones as before.

Now why is all this? The answer is plain, the quartette has become very fashionable, for the exclusion of choirs and congregational singing. We say exclusion of choirs, because a quartette is not a choir, a choir is *something* more than four voices. No matter how pure or powerful, we cannot make a choir of any such number as that. In this the church has suffered herself to be led by fashion to a musical entertainment, to the exclusion of a very important part of the devotional service.

Another serious evil in many churches is, in not having due regard to the selection of suitable tunes for the poetry. Take lyric poetry that abounds in sentiment, feeling, pathos, and expression, naturally calls for plaintive strains, a soft and flowing style; while emotions of joy, hope, rapture, love, praise and the like, would require a more rapid and brilliant execution. But as this article is already long, we will leave the subject for another time.

(For the Pacific.)

THE WORD AND EXAMPLE.

On last Sunday afternoon, I saw two good men going among the humble looking dwelling of a portion of our city, and distributing religious tracts. They were doing a good work, and I felt a degree of admiration for them, and I coveted their faith, for it must have been faith more than I possess, that could enable them cheerfully and happily to do that work. A degree of faintness entered my heart, as I contrasted the means they used with the end to accomplish which they were undoubtedly hoping. It is true that tracts appear to have been blessed means. It is true that the gospel is the power of God to salvation; but is it the gospel—is it knowledge (I mean *knowledge* in its ordinary sense) of the life and death of Jesus Christ for sinners, that is lacking, to any considerable portion of the people among whom preachers and colporteurs labor? Is it not rather a fact that the written and preached word, the verbal knowledge, is appreciated too highly, in proportion to other means, which are indispensable to the communication, through human means, of that knowledge of Jesus Christ which is salvation, by which other means, I mean living examples?

How significant, how suggestive, the name given to the Saviour by the Evangelist John—the *Word*—yet the most true and most comprehensive name. The law and the prophets, and nature, and providence, revealed the character and the requirements of God. But it was the life of Jesus Christ—its meekness, purity, wisdom, benevolence, power and *glory, which communicated to man, more than all* else could do, of the character of God, and of that which could make man meet for the presence of his creator. So it must be the life of Christians, accompanying the words and theories they profess, by which men can be made to apprehend the power and glory of the Gospel.

PAUL.

(For the Pacific.)

DO MINISTERS WORK?

Although a young man has devoted many long and weary years to toil without the faintest hope of emolument or earthly reward, yet the labors of the minister are but just begun. Emerging at once from the seclusion and solitude of his own reflections, he encounters some toils often most humiliating, for which, on account of severer duties, he has had no time and little opportunity to prepare.

Of course, he is expected to know everything; he has been to college, and can read Hebrew, and why should he not? Those who profess to shun him will steal an opportunity to advance a practical thought with the double object of displaying self, and of testing at the same time the skill of the new pastor. Mining, agriculture, merchandise, politics, law, everything but religion, demands a share of his attention; and worldly wisdom will embrace or repel him *according to his proficiency in its varied* avocations. But not all are so unreasonable as to demand of the minister unusual proficiency on any theme except that which he professes to teach. But in his appropriate work, an almost impossible thing is required of him. He is expected to present and expound the great doctrines of salvation—a theme most repulsive to human nature—in a pleasing and attractive manner. To be successful he must do it in a way to convince the reason and overcome at once, the scruples and the reluctance of alienated men. This is a work we conceive more difficult than any other labor, physical or mental; *and one from which angels well might shrink.*

LAYMAN.

(For the Pacific.)

A REVELATION PROBABLE.

A Revelation is most desirable: is it probable? Man's need and yearning are the pledges of a Revelation; they bespeak and promise it. And for this sufficient reason, that our God is infinitely kind. Having such a Father, we might expect Him to speak to our race, simply because it is so important. All that proves a Revelation desirable, proves it also probable.

It is certainly *possible*. Some deny that. How can they, without claiming that *no* teaching can come from without? We are from the first, and all the way, externally enlightened. Lock up all the senses, and what start could the soul get? Nature speaks to us, suggestively, and we are taught. Men speak by voice and look, and we learn from them. Shall God alone be unable to teach us, to impart new and needed information?

It is natural, in the higher meaning of the word, for God to commune with His intelligent creatures. Thus may they become like Him, assimilated to Him in character. And for guilty, ruined creatures, the need, and therefore the likelihood of enjoying such opportunities for communing with Him, are a thousand-fold increased.

But if a Revelation is probable, why was it so late; why is it now confined to so narrow a range? Does not fact show, that the argument here insisted on proves too much? No. We cannot dictate, or mark out beforehand, the *method* of the revelation. It is God's work, to be left to His wisdom. He must have some plan; and what plan would be best on the whole, best for His great universe, *we* know too little to say. One of his designs may have been, to show the utter insufficiency of the boasted "inner light," the everlasting folly of proud self-sufficiency. Perhaps the race was to make all sorts of trials for itself, that by its failures God's light might be humbly longed for and rejoiced in. Men have tested every style of human workmanship, from the lowest peganism to the most refined heathen philosophy. Look at the best results. If a few were blest, their faith was too cold to move the needy multitude; it could not prevent national corruption and degeneracy. And the few; see their wisest. Socrates, saying in view of death, with the true superstition of a degraded idolatry, "Creto, we owe a cock to Æsculapius. discharge the debt, by no means forget it" Nor can we say that all *their* knowledge was solely human. We know not, but that the precious perfume may have leaked from the Jewish alabaster box; but that the Divine lamp shone *through* that Jewish vase, and glimmered on the sober-minded heathen. At any rate these ceaseless failures have stained the pride of all human glory. Is it not possible that so costly a lesson was needed; that this sad story of earth, told to other worlds and through all ages, shall be to them for safety and blessing?

Again, it may be *man's fault*, that all have not had a revelation. God may have spoken to some ancestor of the race, so that their present darkness is the result of sinful neglect. Men suffer for their ancestor's faults. So do the children of drunkards and debauchees. So do we all, perhaps remotely, in a thousand ills that flesh is *heir* to. And that the lost revelation has not been restored to them, may be chargeable on the selfish indifference of those who still have it.

It is a question of part, or nothing. Grant that the revelation, for most, has been delayed, is it not worth hoping for still? And the longer the delay, the greater the likelihood of relief from a compassionate Father.

G.

MURPHY'S.

Its Population and Mining—Immigrants and the Mormons.

MURPHY'S, Cal., Nov. 14, 1857.

EDITORS PACIFIC:—Presuming an occasional note from the mountains might be acceptable to you I break the ice this morning by sending this, the first; which may, ere ended, lengthen itself into the proportions of a good sized letter. I may say I broke the ice literally, this morning, for I found the cistern in the yard covered, partially, with thin transparent daggers with sawtooth edges. For a week we have had white frosts, nightly; and three days ago we found, on arising, everything enveloped in a mantle of white, of a depth sufficient to enable the boys to have a good old-fashioned battle of snowballs. This is the heaviest frost felt of late years, so early in the season, as was, also, the three days rain previous. Water is now to be had in abundance, and the miners are improving their time. Murphy's has long enjoyed the very desirable reputation of being the most quiet and peaceable mining camp in the Southern mines: hence my coming here to settle. I am only happily disappointed. The general character of the place and quiet demeanor of the citizens gives one a favorable impression at the outset. Very much taste is shown in the choice of location and the style of residences. We boast as pretty cottages, with all the adornments of orchards and flower gardens, as can be found in a day's journey. For natural advantages, in this respect, we are not surpassed; and our people have shown their appreciation of this, by adding all that refined taste can invent. To those, who visited the mines in '50 and '51, it may seem impossible that we should raise our own apples, figs, peaches and grapes, together with all our vegetables. Yet it is so. We have in the township about 1,000 souls, in our little village itself, about 400. There are permanently located here about fifty families—forming a little social circle, of which we may well be proud. There are about sixty children between four and eighteen years of age; and under four years, "too numerous to mention." Yankee like, the public spirit of the place is evidenced by the erection of a church and a school house. We have no preaching now, but every Sabbath day a little school of interesting children meet in the church, to read and study the word of God. On Sunday, the 22d, inst., we expect to listen to the Rev. Mr. Miller.

A large flume is being laid, by the "Murphy's *Flat Flaming Co." which, when finished, will* drain the flat some twenty five feet deeper than at present, and enable the miners to reach the untold wealth there buried, hitherto inaccessible on account of water. It is a work of great importance, and is rapidly and successfully progressing towards completion. In the cut, for this flume, two quartz veins have been discovered, one of which prospects richly, the other tolerably. We are becoming "waked up" to the importance of Quartz Mining.

The immigration by this, the Big Tree, route is nearly over for this season, only two trains having arrived within ten days. The immigrants are united in their fearful story of wrongs and *hardships suffered on the way. The one, and* only, opinion is, that the Mormons are accountable for nearly all the inhuman massacres of the past season. There is much feeling exhibited throughout this community. Thousands of hardy and energetic men, from the mountain gorges, the wide spreading vallies, and the teeming cities of California, would spring to arms at the call of Uncle Sam, and march to the rescue of our outraged friends. These Californians have a fearful reckoning and many a wrong to settle, and the Mormons know, and fear it. We have a little army, among us, of men bred in the *western wilds, accustomed to mountain and* camp life, familiar with the use of the rifle and with Indian warfare, the only men, in fact, fit to send to that uncivilized country. Should Gen. Harney be attacked and defeated, which is barely possible, we may anticipate such an army marching to the rescue.

The good health of this place is remarkable, so much so, that gentlemen bring their families here to enjoy the invigorating climate. The moral character of the place is far above that of many places in California. I have seen but one or two under the influence of liquor, and none drunk, since I am here. The tone of society is excellent. In the matters of business and the arts, in my next, I will tell you what we claim.

Yours, Respectfully,

H. R. G.

CONCERT AT OAKLAND.

On Wednesday evening the 25th inst. a concert will be given in the Presbyterian Church at Oakland, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to paying the final bills for the finishing of the Church. It is the offering to this object of Mrs. Scribner, an accomplished vocalist residing at Oakland. Having assisted in numerous Concerts in this City, the compliment which is now due from other musicians towards herself is made available for the Church with which she is connected. The finest talent of this City is thus brought into service, including Mr. Pettinos as Director of the Concert. The Oakland boat will return to this City after the close of the entertainment. The affair will afford a pleasant excursion, a rich treat and an opportunity to assist a Church which from its location is closely related to this City.

AUDUBON.—The Mercantile Library have now an opportunity and are making an effort to raise the money to purchase a sett of Audubon's great work, "The Birds of America," which is said to be the only copy of the original work in the State. The subscription price of the work was $1000. It is superfluous to praise it, and we hope that this enterprizing association will be successful in furnishing funds for this purpose. The work can be seen at the rooms of the Association.

"THE HOME MISSIONARY."—In reply to an advertisement for two missing numbers of the Home Missionary, to complete a file, we have received the number of September, 1855, kindly forwarded to us. If any one has to spare number eleven, for March, 1850, a great favor will be conferred by informing us.

MR. HYDE.—We have received by the last mail a communication from Mr. Hyde, which we will publish next week. He is engaged upon another work on Mormonism, which is designed to meet the wants of the English votaries of that system of folly and fraud.

CONCERT.—The first of the second reason of Concerts by the Harmonic Society was given Tuesday evening. The Oratorio was admirably executed. *The gas lights were burning but dimly from* the opening of the room until, in the rendering of the Oratorio, the words were given, "And God said let there be light—and there *was* light," and instantaneously a flood of light was poured forth amid the peals of swelling music. The effect was electric.

APPRECIATIVE.—We receive from Eastern journals many generous expressions toward ourselves—more than we have the vanity to copy. Inasmuch as "a prophet is not without honor in his own country *and in his own household*," it may assist the appreciation of us at home, if we publish an occasional notice from abroad. *The Evangelist* of New York, says "THE PACIFIC is an attractive and very valuable sheet. It is conducted with decided ability. The recent election in San Francisco not only sustained the party which advocated the "Vigilance Committee," but virtually endorsed the journals which supported that Committee. THE PACIFC was the leading one, especially in behalf of the religious community."

The last number of that popular periodical, *Hall's Journal of Health*, says:

THE PACIFIC, a weekly journal, devoted to Religion, Education, and Useful Intelligence, is edited with an ability and consistency, which, with its mechanical comeliness, and taking into account the local history and character of San Francisco, which within a decade, was almost unkown to the civilized world—all these things make THE PACIFIC the most remarkable "fact" of modern times. We trust it meets the success which it so largely merits.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—We are indebted to the "Noisy Carrier's" for papers, and to Hutchings & Rosenfield for pamphlets. Both these houses are supplied with full assortments of papers and periodicals.

To the series of theological articles from our contributor (G.) we invite particular attention.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE MINT.—The Branch Mint will be re-opened next week. The Melter and Refiner's accounts have been settled and show less wastage than is allowed by law; thus refuting the supposition that the disappearance of $152,000, under Col. Harasthy, was through fault of the chimney.

THE delinquent tax list of this city has been published. It shows an enormous amount of unpaid taxes, which are not now withheld through the reason of want of confidence in the public officers.

POISONED POISON.—On Sunday night a German named Diedrick Gerdes, was arrested on suspicion of selling poisoned liquor. He keeps a low drinking saloon on the corner of Sacramento and Drumm streets. Several persons have been found dead after *having partaken of the poisonous brandy.*

A DRUNKARD'S FALL.—Sunday morning, about three o'clock, a man named Josiah Burnes, in passing up the south side of Commercial street, while in a state of partial intoxication, walked off the end of the sidewald, a short distance above Collins' Restaurant, and fell a distance of eight or ten feet, down a hole which had been excavated in front of a new building now in process of erection. His left arm was fractured, and he was severely bruised.

THE RAINS.—The late rains terminated river *mining, but they have been of far more advantage* to the country in the impulse to work in the placers.

STATE TREASURY.—The State Treasury on Saturday last, contained $101,373 65 in cash.

MURDERS.—Several murders are reported in the Interior. A man named Griffith was killed on Friday night, the 13th November, at Dean's Ranch on the San Joaquin river, near the mouth of the Stanislaus. Alfred Baker, a miner, was murdered on the 3d of November, on the lower precinct of Greenhorn, in Siskiyou county. The Siskiyou *Chronicle* says that suspicion rests upon two miners named William and Isaac Gibson, who are charged with the commission of the deed. A most brutal murder, says the Stockton *Argus*, was perpetrated on the evening of the 13th of November, at Two Mile Bar, on the Stanislaus river, above Knight's Ferry, by Miller Bartlett, a well known desperado of Stockton. The man who fell a victim to the unprovoked blood-thirstiness, was named Harvey Wilkinson, and formerly lived in Stockton.

THE DRUGGIST POISONING CASE AT OROVILLE.—Mrs. Blumenthal, who was recently poisoned by a druggist at Oroville, died there on the 13th of November. The coroner's jury returned the following verdict:

We find that the cause of the death of Ernestina Blumenthal, was the substituting corrosive sublimate, instead of calomel, as called for by prescription given to Mr. Sudor to fill, by Dr. Kirchner, and we further find that said Sudor professed to be a druggist and physician, and that he was totally incompetent for the business he professed to understand.

INSOLENT.—A Shasta paper says that the Rev. Mr. Simonds and one John Callaghan, while traveling, on a recent occasion, along the road near Whiskey Creek, Shasta county, were shot at by a person standing near the road. The ball passed close by them. They inquired whether he shot at them, he replied, "You must determine that matter for yourselves."

DITCH PROPERTY.—In advocating the objects contemplated by the Ditch owners' Convention, recently held in Sacramento, the Marysville *Herald* gives it as the opinion of good judges, that over two millions of the four millions shipped from this State every month, are obtained by the use of water conveyed in ditches.

THE VALLEJO TELEGRAPH.—The new line of telegraph between Vallejo and Benicia, was completed on Saturday, and at 2.20 P. M., the first dispatch passed over the wires from San Francisco. This improvement brings this city into immediate communication with the U. S. Dry Dock at Vallejo.

THE J. B. BROWN.—This brig which was wrecked at the mouth of the Albion river, was still ashore at last accounts.

DROWNED.—During the downward trip of the *Sonora*, Alexander P. Sterling, formerly a resident of this city, fell overboard and was drowned. He was leaning over the rail, when the ship gave a sudden lurch; he lost his balance and fell, and before the boat could get to him he sunk.

DIEDRICK GERDES, arrested on suspicion of selling poisoned brandy, has been discharged for want of proof.

"CARRY IT HOME TO MOTHER."—Our readers will recollect some verses which we published last week, relating to an incident which occurred in connection with the loss of the *Central America*. A young man gave one of the rescued ladies a bag of money to take to his mother. The man was Mr. James E. Clow, and the lady was Miss Lockwood, daughter of R. A. Lockwood, Esq., who was lost. Mr. Clow called at this office just before sailing, in order to take leave of a friend. He then stated that he took home $1400. We are permitted to publish the following portion of a letter received by the last steamer, and which possesses, in common with everything connected with the fate of the lost, a mournful interest:

"Before this will reach you, you will have learned the sad fate of our much lamented and mutual friend, James E. Clow. It is, alas! too true that poor James has been one of the sufferers of that awful calamity of the *Central America*. The sad news come with a great shock to us all—what must it have been to his poor mother! You are well aware what a fond, affectionate mother she is, and to hear of her darling son, the pride of her heart—he whom she had fixed her earthly hopes upon—having sunk into the deep waters on that terrible night. Poor fellow, after an absence of three years, he was about to realize all their fond hopes of seeing him return, *and when within a day's travel of "home," he is sud*denly snatched away, and that home made truly desolate. The grace of God alone, can sustain his poor mother in such a season of affliction as this. His parents expected him home this Fall, but did not look for him so early in the season. They felt no uneasiness concerning him, at the loss of the *Central America*, until they received a letter from one of the ladies saved, and to whom James gave a package, with a request that she would forward to his mother, in case he could not be saved! The package contained his money. Poor fellow, what an awful moment that must have been to him. His father has gone to see the lady. She is in the State of Indiana; her father was lost.

I have been looking forward to the time of poor James

The Weekly Pacific.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
RELIGION, EDUCATION AND GENERAL NEWS.

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☞All Letters relating to the business affairs of the paper should be addressed to the Publishers; and those regarding the editorial department to Rev. I. H. Brayton.

News by the Steamer.

The "Golden Age" arrived about 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning bringing dates from New York to the 22d of October.

THE COMMERCIAL PANIC.

Never before were such times witnessed as during the fortnight preceding the sailing of the last steamer from New York. Every man, woman and child was panic-stricken; confidence was destroyed, and a gloom was spread over the land, which, to be described, would have to be seen. The rush upon the banks was unparalled, and the suspension of all kinds of business followed. Harper & Brothers suspended one day; Bowen & McNamee, the great silk merchants, the next; and the following was the signal for hundreds of similar firms to follow suit. Then came the Illinois Central Railroad Co., which had, on the 10th October, a large amount of their floating debt maturing, and not being able to realize upon their foreign exchange, made an assignment. They are a foreign corporation, and would be liable to attachment if protested. On the same day, the Erie was protested, and went by the board. Before the people could recover from these shocks, they learned that the Sheriff walked into the office of the Milwaukie and Mississippi Railroad Co., seized all the books and papers, locked them up in the safe, put the money in his pocket and walked off, leaving a set of astonished individuals to find out at their leisure what it all meant. By this time, the excitement became intense; politics and Kansas were forgotten, and nothing was spoken of but the panic. Daily did it increase, until Tuesday, Sept. 13th, when, in New York, it became a terrible crisis, and Wall street presented a scene which was never paralleled there before. From time to time, the announcement of city bank suspensions were made, until the total failures of these institutions numbered eighteen. There remained then but nineteen others to suspend, and, at a general meeting of the officers of each, after considerable debate, a general suspension of specie payments was unanimously adopted; but they also resolved to continue their regular business operations, and to give such mutual advances of specie from hand to hand as might be required to meet the laws of the Clearing House, and to escape the constitutional interdict against an absolute suspension. They also appointed a committee of three bank presidents to report their proceedings to the Governor of the State, who declined to interfere in the matter.

On the same evening, a meeting of the merchants was held at the Exchange, to consider the state of public interest as connected with the suspension by the banks of specie payments, and to adopt such measures as might be deemed expedient. It was largely attended, but much dissatisfaction prevailed at the character of the proceedings. The meeting was, in fact, one in the interest of the banks, not of the merchants. The resolutions were read and adopted without discussion, and no interchange of opinion took place.

Next day, the financial hurricane had exhausted itself, and the reaction commenced. Stocks advanced, and the banks were in buoyant spirits. Flour advanced—in fact, everything was on the rise.

The panic was rapidly extending throughout the South. At New Orleans there had been a run on the free banks, but not to any great extent. The banks of Nashville suspended on the 15th ult.

The suspension of specie payments by the banks of New York, has had a most serious effect upon both the banks and the trade of the whole country. Immediately after it became known in Boston and several other cities, meetings were held by the Presidents of the different banks to take measures to guard against their threatened difficulties, but those meetings were no avail, for no sooner had the telegraph, in every quarter, brought the news of the suspension of the New York banks, than the others suspended specie payment.

THE ELECTIONS.

KANSAS.—The elections in Kansas are over. Parott, the Free-State candidate, is elected delegate to Congress, and the Free-State men are conceded to have secured a majority in both branches of the Legislature, notwithstanding in the precincts bordering on Missouri, large numbers of pro-slavery men crossed the line for the purpose of out-voting the Free-State men.

OTHER STATES.—State elections have also been held in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa and Minnesota.

The Keystone State has gone Democratic by a very large majority; Sacker, Democratic candidate for Governor, having, as is claimed, 50,000 votes over Wilmot, Republican, and there is a Democratic majority of thirty-eight in the Legislature. In Ohio, it is supposed that Chase, Republican, is elected by about 1,000 majority. Notwithstanding this Republican majority on the Governorship, the Democrats have a large majority in the Legislature. In Indiana the Republicans appear to have gained on their vote last year, but not much. In Iowa the result is doubtful, but the Republicans are said to have a majority, and it is supposed that the same is the result in Minnesota.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A fire occurred at Chicago on the morning of the 19th inst., destroying five warehouses, and property to the amount of upwards of $600,000. During the conflagration the walls of one of the buildings fell, burying a large number of persons, of whom eleven were subsequently taken out dead.

THE PRE-EMPTION LAWS.—Questions having frequently been raised before the General Land Office as to the necessity of the residence of the wife of a claimant under the pre-emption laws, it has been decided a man, being the head of a family, must show residence with his family on the land claimed, in order to entitle him to the benefit of the statutory provisions.

The submarine and subterranean telegraph line to the Island of Nantucket, was opened for business on the 13th of October. The Nantucket line connects at Woods Hole with the various lines upon Cape Cod, and with the direct line to Boston and New York. The Nantucket line is built in a very substantial manner. This is the first large submarine cable ever manufactured in this country, and compares favorably with the best English cables.

On the morning of the 8th of October, a violent shock of earthquake was felt at St. Louis. Seven minutes later, another shock, less severe, was felt. They made the most substantial buildings tremble, and overturned small articles in dwellings. The shocks were also felt at Springfield, Mass. On the same day, three distinct shocks of earthquake, at intervals of five minutes, were felt at Centreville, Ill. The first shock was so violent as to demolish chimneys and awaken citizens.

President Buchanan sent last month to Capt. Johnson, of the Norwegian barque Ellen, a splendid pocket chronometer and chain, as a testimonial of his appreciation of his services in rescuing, under most trying circumstances, so many of the survivors from the wreck of the Central America." Captain Johnson replied, in a most feeling manner, and declared that he done no more than any other brave sailor would, under the trying circumstances, be happy to do; and acknowledged the grand compliment paid him by the Chief Magistrate of the United States.

The Custom House at Richmond, Virginia, was entered on the night of the 13th of October, when the safe was blown open with powder, and $150,000, in $20 gold pieces, and $5,700, in $5 pieces, stolen. The robbers left $46,000 behind them. Two men have been arrested on suspicion.

Two eminent men have died recently. George Washington Curtis, the last direct descendant of Washington, and Hon. Louis McLane, formerly Secretary of the Treasury and Minister to England. The former died at Alexandria and the latter at Baltimore.

The *New York Evangelist*, says:

Sales of Furniture are now daily advertised in the fashonable portions of the city. Brown stonefront houses are hanging out the auctioneer's red flag, almost always a "signal of distress," when it exhibits itself in such locations. In many instances, the parties are deserving and receive the warmest sympathy. In others, where only pride and arrogance and self-conceit have found a resting-place, and engendered a whole brood of kindred vices, no pity is felt or expressed. Yet all should learn lessons of wisdom from such sad reverses of fortune, if not to themselves, yet if witnessed in their own neighborhoods.

PISTOL CASE.—Col. Samuel Colt of Ct. and the Russian Government recently submitted a question of dispute to the decission of three Americans. It was decided against Mr. Colt.

The *Evangelist*, says:

The arbitration, we are informed, grew out of a large contract for the delivery of arms. It is regarded as a very magnanimous act on the part of a foreign Government, that it should be willing to leave a controversy to the decision of Arbitrators selected exclusively from our countrymen. The favorable result seems to have justified the confidence they reposed in the impartiality and integrity of the eminent gentlemen who were selected as arbitrators.

NICARAGUA.—The fillibustering expeditions are said to be delayed by the hard times.

THE TRANSIT.—The Costa Rican government has declared the San Juan river in a state of blockade. There is no probability of the immediate opening of the transit route except by the interference of our government.

SOUTH AMERICA.—Revolutions are still rife in Peru and Bolivia.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Advices from England are to the 10th inst. News of the financial trisis in the United States had jnst reached there, and was beginning to have its effect. The market was stringent, and the Bank of England had raised the rate of interest to six per cent. The monetary pressure had also reached the principal cities on the Continent, where the rates of interest had also been advanced.

Advices from India are to the 31st of August. Affairs look gloomy for the English. Delhi was still in possession of the mutineers. General Havelock had not succeeded in relieving Lucknow, which was besieged by some twenty or thirty thousand troops, commanded by Nena Sahib in person. Further mutinies had broken out in Bombay, and symptoms of revolt had appeared in Calcutta. It is said the Governor General is to be recalled.

The Times' Bombay correspondent says that, "taking into consideration all that has occurred in the way of disaffection throughout the Presidency, whether in Rajapootana or in the Southern Mahratta country, one cannot but see that discipline and loyalty of the Bombay army is slowly and surely giving way under the strong temptations. Let Delhi fall pretty quickly, and we are safe; but let there be a check or a disaster, there or elsewhere, or even much delay, and I fear we (the Presidency generally) shall see troublesome time."

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.—A great day of humiliation and prayer was observed throughout England on account of the troubles in India. Business was entirely suspended. The English papers are filled with the reports of the day and sermons. The London *Times* devotes twenty-six columns to matter embracing extracts from the discourses delivered in one hundred and sixty-four churches. The Rev. A. R. Spurgeon addressed, at the Crystal Palace, the largest audience that has ever assembled in modern times to listen to the ministry of the Gospel. Nearly 24,000 people were present. A large sum was collected in aid of the Indian Relief Fund, and the contributions at churches generally were on a liberal scale.

The second of November is now the day fixed for the launch of the Great Eastern steamship.

A very serious railway accident had occurred in England—so great a rarity as to have excited much astonishment. An express train on the Great Northern Railway, from Manchester to London, ran off the track and over a viaduct. Four persons were killed and a large number injured.

A large stone was thrown at a passing train on the Eastern Counties Railway, and a carriage struck Professor Rogers, of Boston, in the face, breaking his jaw bone.

Catharine Hayes, the singer, was married in London, to Mr. Bushnell, of New York.

The Emperor of the French had returned to Paris. The Emperors of Russia and Austria met at Weimar on the 1st of October. It is said that among the projects mooted and discussed, was one for the establishment of a permanent conference among the great powers, for settling, by arbitration, all differences that may arise in Europe. This would completely harmonize with a rumor mentioned some time ago, that a reduction of standing armies would be among the questions debated between the French and Russian monarchs.

The Emperer is reported to be intent on a personal meeting with all the principal sovereigns of Europe.

Prince Napoleon was about to start on a tour in the East, and it was supposed that he would make an examination of the Isthmus of Suez

The Prince Royal of Sweden has been proclaimed Regent during the King's illness.

The King of Prussa was feared to be dying.

From Oregon.

The steamer *Commodore*, Capt. Haley, arrived in port Saturday evening, with dates from Portland to the 12th inst.

THE ELECTION.—The election on Monday in Oregon Territory, has apparently resulted in the success of the Constitution, the rejection of slavery, and the exclusion of free negroes. Only a few precincts have been heard from any one County. The returns from Portland City, Multnomah County, Clackamas County, Washington County, Columbia County, Clatsop County, indicate the following vote: Constitution—yes 982, no 594; Slavery—yes 252, no 1324; Free Negroes—yes 249, no 1204. Report says that Marion county has given about eight hundred majority for the Constitution, and about as many against slavery.

THE LEGISLATURE.—The Territorial Legislature will assemble on the first Monday in December. The Constitution is doubtless adopted by the people; hence, in case Congress does not object to our admission into the Confederacy, the coming Territorial Legislature will be the last which will convene under the organic act.—*Portland Standard.*

MAMMOTH PEAR.—A pear weighing four pounds is on exhibition at Portland.

CARSON VALLEY.—The last Tracey's Express from Carson Valley brings intelligence that all is quiet in the valley. Those who had been anxious to get up Indian wars have been disappointed, as the Indians evince a disposition to be on friendly terms with the whites, if they are let alone. The Honey Lake difficulties grew out of an Indian taking the Liberty to pull an ear of corn, for which he forfeited his life.

A whirlwind had swept around the Valley for forty-eight hours, uprooting trees, making a clean sweep of fences, and unroofed several dwellings.

THE CATHOLICS IN MEXICO.—A letter in the *New York Herald* says that President Comonfort is supported by a party that exact of him a more stringent course than he has yet taken towards the clergy and their immense properties. It is reported that he is offered extraordinary powers on the condition that he will confiscate the church estates and abolish the monasteries and nunneries. As I am well informed, Gov. Boz, the Governor of the city, has told Comonfort plainly, that he must turn out the nuns and monks, and confiscate the church estates if he will have the support of the liberal party in granting him the fullest powers. It is generally believed Comonfort will accede to there terms. If he does there will be a lively time in Mexico. As yet, however, the public is in the dark as to what a few days will bring forth.

You may gain knowledge by reading, but you must separate the chaff from the wheat by thinking.

He who plays at caustic wit often burns his fingers.

EMBROIDERED MUSLIN MANUFACTURE.

At the present time embroidery gives employment to from 150,000 to 180,000 females, scattered over the various Departments of France, and affords wages at from 8d. to 1s. a day in the provinces, and at least double that rate in Paris. The chief seat of the white satin-stitch embroidery, which is similar to it by at Nancy, but of late years it has extended to the department Department the women have shown the greatest aptitude for this delicate and beautiful branch of artistic manufacture, pursuing their occupation in the bosom of their families, leaving it off when household affairs require attention, and taking it up again when leisure allows them. In Switzerland there are nearly 50,000 persons engaged in this branch of industry—steady hands, earning about 1s. per day, while second class hands, down to the children, range from 3d. to 8d. per day. Alsace and Lorraine, from which [illegible] embroidered pieces, from 3s. to 60s. each; trimmings and insertions from 6d. to 7s. 6d. per yard; children's and ladies' caps, from 3d. to 20s. each; infants' robes, from 4s. to 100s. each; collars from 3d. to 15s. The truth is, the cost depends entirely on the character and quality of the embroidery put on muslin, and so rich, and beautiful, and intricate is their work sometimes made, as to render a handkerchief, the ground of which only cost 3s., ultimately worth £20.

We are led to the conclusion that the gross value of the sewed muslin manufacture of Scotland and Ireland last year been disposed of in about equal proportions to the home market and to the United States, while a considerable proportion has been sent to Canada, Australia, and almost all other markets open to British enterprise.

CORN EXPORTS.

The late accounts from Great Britain indicate tnat the fall ure of the potatoe crop must lead to a renewed activity in the demand for Indian corn, the trade in which has become important only since the great famine of 1847. Under the utmost exertion we are made to overcome not only prejudices existing against corn, but the practical difficulty arising from a want of acquaintance with its uses.

Efforts to introduce hand mills for the grinding of the grain, being also introduced, as to spread the cooking of the meal. The result has been a considerable extension of the use of that. In England, as fodder, it has also become extensively used as a substitute for other materials. Since that year the export of corn to the British Islands has been annually large in the last ten years, (83,000,000 bushels, at about $72,000,000,) varying in each year with the supply of the coarser grains. In the two last years the quantity and value exported has been considerable. The trade which has thus sprung up in Indian corn has about equalled the annual interest which is paid annually upon American stocks held in Europe, and the growing ability to supply corn is a result of the uses to which that borrowed capital was applied. Indian corn is almost the sole instrument for fattening the Western country. It is this sure and abundant crop which, with little labor, gives the pioneer of the wilderness, except those of Spain and Portugal, in which case it is 15 ₱ cent., and also free when imported in vessels of those nations from their own colonies. The country has [illegible] of the last few years the steam engine has been applied to the working of the lithographic and zincographic presses, which, of itself, greatly facilitates the multiplication and cheapness of the patterns.

There are few manufactures which exhibit such division of labor as that of sewed muslins. We have the spinning of the yarn for making the cloth—its warping and weaving, and the reeling of the cotton for embroidery. We have next the designing and drawing of the patterns, either on the stone or zinc plate—the block, stereotype, or copperplate engraving—the printing of the patterns on the cloth—the despatch of the different pieces of printed cloth to at least 400 or 500 agents in Ireland—the distribution of these throughout the country for embroidery—the return of these to the agents, and their transit back to Glasgow—their examination and preparation for the bleachfields—their return to the Glasgow warehouse, where ready to be made up, ironed, folded, ticketed, arranged according to quality and price, placed in fancy paper boxes, and packed. The history of an embroidered collar or handkerchief could indeed tell as varied a tale as that of the famous adventures of a guinea.

While a large portion of the labor employed in this industry depends on Ireland, the chief seat of the manufacture is nevertheless in the city of Glasgow. It is there such goods are designed and printed, where the goods are bleached, where they are made up, washed, ironed, and finished for the market, and the trade is carried on.

The needlework, although partly done in Scotland, and particularly in Ayrshire, is chiefly executed by the peasantry of Ireland.

To give any idea of the articles that are produced by some of the leading houses of the trade is impossible. The catalogue of their wares would make a small volume. Of the cheaper articles, however, the following may be mentioned: embroidered handkerchiefs from 3½d. to 50s. each; ladies' embroidered petticoats, from 3s. to 60s. each; trimmings and insertions from 6d. to 7s. 6d. per yard; children's and ladies' caps, from 3d. to 20s. each; infants' robes, from 4s. to 100s. each; collars from 3d. to 15s. The truth is, the cost depends entirely on the character and quality of the embroidery put on muslin, and so rich, and beautiful, and intricate is their work sometimes made, as to render a handkerchief, the ground of which only cost 3s., ultimately worth £20.

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IRON AND STEAM IN ENGLAND.

Since the year 1785, there have been made sixty million tons of pig iron within the narrow space of England alone. No less an amount than forty-five millions of tons of this crude iron has been used in the convertive manufacture of thirty million tons of rolled or malleable iron. This great manufacturing business has consumed two hundred and ten million tons of coal—the five millions tons of raw iron annually, and twenty-seven millions tons limestone. The business has added twelve million pounds sterling to the rentals of the mineral owners—all out of materials formerly hidden and useless. Steam is the great mover in all this. Without its scientific application to a laborious work, it is probable that the great bulk of ironstone, coal and lime would still have been slumbering in the unopened recesses of the earth. The same element has given England nearly a million and a half horse power on her railways. On the ocean there are realized wonders of at least equal value. At the present time there is now building the largest ship the world ever saw, of wrought iron plates, such as were unheard of not long back. This ship is the Great Eastern, a giant specimen of marine architecture, which could never be impelled along the waste of waters without the unerring force of steam. The large wrought iron plates forming her structural details—27 feet long, 4 feet 3 inches wide, 1½ inches thick, and weighing 9½ tons each—are in themselves triumphs of mechanical production, which the steam engine may be said alone to have brought into existence.

MARRIED.

In Suisun on the 1th inst., by the Rev. James Woods, Mr. Albert Rolin to Miss Susan Amanda Franklin, both of Suisun.

At Grass Valley, Nov. 8th, by Rev. Martin Kellogg, Mr. J. Weed to Miss Sarah A. Foster, both of Grass Valley.

In San Jose, Nov. 5th, George Osteed to Mrs. Mary W. Blake.

In Nevada, Nov. 10th, Lemuel Wheaton to Hannah Mary Carlo.

In Petaluma, Nov. 10th, by Rev. James Pierpont, Mr. O. T. Baldwin to Miss Mary J. Wright, both of Petaluma.

At Garland & De Lee's Mill, Nov. 11th, by Rev. E. Ballinger, Mr. Thayer to Martha Lightfoot, both of Todds Valley, Placer Co.

In Grace Church, Sacramento, Nov. 12th, by Rev. Wm. H. Hill, James Gray, of Oak Valley, Yuba Co., to Mrs. Maria Ann Spencer, of Sacramento.

In this city, Nov. 15th, by Rev. R. P. Cutler, Mr. Michael C. Foley to Miss Annie Jane L. Lewis.

In this city, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. B. Brierly, Mr. Oliver B. Turrell, of this city, to Miss Josephine C. Taylor, of Louisville, Kentucky.

DIED.

At Moore's Flat, Nevada Co., Nov. 6th, R. Wyman Butterfield, aged 38 years, formerly of Rochester, N. York.

In Sacramento, Nov. 10th, Sarah Frances, only child of A. C. and Sarah Sweetser, aged 3 years and 2 mos.

In this city, Nov. 14th, Catharine Davis, wife of C. B. Davis, a native of Ireland, aged 39 years.

In this city, Nov. 16th, Anne, wife of Charles Aitkin, a native of England, aged 35 years.

At Fort Shelton, Wash. T., Oct. 22d, Lieut. John Nugen, of Co. A, 4th infantry, U. S. A.

In this city, Nov. 17th, at the residence of her son-in-law, M. B. Hawkins, Mrs. Margaret Robertson, of appoplexy, aged 56 years.

In this city, Nov. 18th, Mrs. Mary Ann Bowers, aged 35 years, widow of the late Capt. R. L. Robertson, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y.

Drowned, by falling overboard from the steamer Sonora, Oct. 22d, Alexander F. Stirling, of Natchez, Miss., latterly of this city.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

DUTIES.

Custom duns are payable in cash only, and levied *ad. valorem.* Unclaimed goods in store are subject to sale by auction at the expuration of one year. The standard ton is 2000lb.

Anchors.
Per lb.....— @— 5

Boots and Shoes.
DUTY 24 PER CENT.
Market is improving, and desirable invoices will pay a fair profit.

Bread.
DUTY 15 PER CENT. AD VAL.
Pilot ₱ lb.....— @— 7
Navy.....— @— 7½
Crackers, in tins.....10 @— 12
Cakes, sand tins.....10 @— 12
Cal Soda biscuit.....10 @— 11
Cal Sugar Biscuit.....12 @— 13

Beeswax.
DUTY 15 PER CENT. AD VAL.
White ₱ lb.....— @— 30
Yellow.....— @— 25

Candles.
DUTY 15 PER CENT.
Sperm ₱ lb.....45 @— —
do Patent.....50 @— —
French.....30 @— —
Adamantine.....20 @— 22

Cigars.
DUTY 30 PER CENT.
Very desirable invoices Havana will sell at a small advance.
Am In Havana.....10 @— 20
German do do.....— @— —
Man Cher No 1.....— @— —
do No 2.....@15 —
do No 3.....— @— —

Coffee.
Duty free when imported from place of growth in all vessels except those of Spain and Portugal, in which case it is 15 ₱ cent., and also free when imported in vessels of those nations from their own colonies.
Java, white ₱ lb.....— @— 16
Java, green.....— @— 14
Manilla.....14 @— —
Costa Rica.....— @— 15
Rio.....13 @— 13

Cordage.
DUTY 19 PER CENT.
Manilla, Am made.....— @— 11½
Manilla, do.....10 @— 10½
Manilla, S. F. Manufacturing Co.'s
Jobbing at.....— @— —
Tarred Cordage.....12 @— 13½
Bale Rope.....— @— 11
Hemp.....14 @— 14½
Bolt Rope.....— @— —
Cotton Twine.....25 @— 30
Flax & H Twine.....45 @— —

Coal.
DUTY 24 PER CENT.
Lacka ₱ ton.....15 @— —
Lehigh.....@15 —
Cardiff.....@17 —
Scotch.....@17 —
West Hartley.....@21 50
Liverpool.....@21 50
Sydney.....@19 —
Cumberland.....@20 —
Vancouver Island.....@16 —
Oregon.....@16 —
Chile.....None.

Crockery.
DUTY 24 PER CENT.
Well assorted invoices selling at 4@6 cent. advance on cost and charges.

Dry Goods.
SHEATHING AND SHIRTINGS.
Heavy Brown, 3-4.....6 @— —
do do 4-4.....10 @— —
Stout, do do 4-4.....10½@— 12
Bleached Long quality, medium.....— @— —
Do do 3-4.....8 @— 12
Do do 4-4.....8 @— 12
Do do medm qlty.....— @— —
3-4 book fold.....— @— 11½
Do do 3-4 do.....— @— 25
Do do 4-4 do.....— @— 27½

DRILLING.
Heavy Brown, 30 inches.....— @— —
bleached, 28 inch.....— @— 10

COTTON DUCKS.
Nos. 1 to 3.....25 @— —
Nos. 4 to 6.....20 @— —
Twid Ravens, 26 in.....— @— —
Metheun.....— @— 16
A. Cordavas, No. 1 to 6 ₱ bolt.....11 @— —
do 7 to 10.....14 @— —

TICKINGS.
Ex heavy 30 in.....— @— —
Medium, 30 in.....11 @— 10

DENIMS.
Plain 30 in.....No sale.
Twilled 24 in.....No sale.
Plain 24 in.....No sale.
Plain 21 in.....No sale.

DENIMS.
30 inch.....19 @— 11

DIAPERS.
Scotch 11 yd pieces
fine.....1 35 @1 87
do medium...1 @1 25
Russian 7-8 yd medium ₱ yd.....— @— 12½

PRINTS.
Merrimac Blues.....9 @— 10½
do Fancy.....10½@— 11
Shirting, Stripes & stripes.....— @— —
Cochico.....10 @— 10½
Rich Amern shirtng styles fast colors.....9 @— 12½
Do do blue and orange fast colors.....8 @— 9
Do do English fancy do.....12½@— —
Do do French 4-4 do.....15 @— 20

LINENS.
Table Damask, ₱ yard.....27½@— 75
Sheetings, 10-4 to 12-4.....65 @— 90
Table Covers 7-4 to 12-4.....1 @2 50
Blenheim, selling for about cost and charges.
Floor coverings—invoice cost.

CLOTHING.
White and colored Cotton Hose, ₱ dozen.....1 25 @3 —
Woolen half Hose.1 75 @— —
Wool, country knit.1 75 @4 50
Cotton.....1 @1 37½
Merino.....1 @4 —

FANCY DRESS GOODS.
Good styles, and Millinery Goods pay 5 to 12½ ₱ cent. on invoice advance on New York cost.

CLOTHING.
Grey Overshirts ₱ doz.....— @12 —
Blue and Red do.....— @12 —
Hickory Shirts.....— @12 —
Byras' do do.....— @10 —
Enfield Mixed Cassimeres and Doeskins.....— @— —
Satinett Pantns.8 50 @10 —
Tweed do.....— @27 —
Cassimere do.....— @— —
Overalls.....— @— 40
Reefing Jackets.....2 50 @3 75
Goodyear's Rubber Coats.....1 50 @1 75
Rubber Coats.....1 50 @1 75
Do White do.....2 @2 50
Do Blue do.....2 @2 50
Do Rubber Pants.....2 @2 50

Drugs.
Market generally supplied by importations to the regular trade.
Alum.....— @— —
Camphine, Copaiba.....— @— 70
Cardamoms, Malabar ₱ lbd.....— @— —
Do do Shortsd.....— @— —
Bi-Carbonate of Soda ₱ lb.....— @— 26
Borax, refined.....— @— —
Brimstone, American roll.....3½@— 4
Brimstone, Flor Sulphur.....— @— —
Cream Tartar.....— @— 40
Castor Oil. E 1.re fined.....— @1 85
Epsom Salts.....— @— 4
Hydro Potass.....— @— 6
Opium Turkey.....— @7 50
Opium, Patna.....— @8 —
Oil Annis.....— @— —
Oil Bergamot.....— @— 85
Sal Soda, Am and English.....— @— —
Sulphate Quinine, ₱ oz.....— @1 87½
Tartaric Acid, ₱ lb.....— @— —
Amatto.....60 @— 70
Copperas.....80 @— 90
Sugar of Lead.....— @— 25
Sulphuric Acid.....7 @— 8
Saltpetre, E. I. refined.....— @— —
Nitric Acid.....— @— 12½
Corks ₱ 1000.....1 75 @2 50

Fish.
Duty on Foreign Caught 15 ₱ cent.
Mackerel, No. 1, ₱ bbl.....9 @— —
Mackerel, No. 1, ₱ kitt.....— @— —
Mackerel, No. 2, ₱ bbl.....2 75 @— —
Salmon, Oregon ₱ bbl.....8 50 @— —
Salmon, Puget's Sound.....— @8 —
Salmon, Smoked, ₱ lb.....— @— 8
Cod, Dry, ₱ lb.....— @— 6

Flour and Meal.
Galleon, ₱ bbl.....— @13 —
Hasall.....— @13 —
Rhine.....— @13 —
California.....@11 50
Corn Meal, pun.....— @24 —
Corn Meal, bbls.....— @— —
Corn Meal, hf bbls 3 25 @— —

French Conserves and Liqueurs.
Brandy Fruits, ₱ case.....6 @— —
Fruits in Syrup.....6 @— —
Absynthe, Pernod's ₱ doz.....11 50 @— —
Do Berger's.....11 50 @— —
Do Lamy's.....10 50 @— —
Curacoa.....— @— —
Kirch wasser.....— @— —
Muscatel.....8 @— —
White Wine Vine-gar.....— @— —
Do do.....— @— 75

Fruits and Preserves.
DUTY: Oranges, Lemons, and Green Fruit, 5; Nuts of all kinds, and Grapes, not dried, 8; Preserved Fruit or Sweetmeat, 15@2; Dry Fruit of all kinds, 8 ₱ cent. ad val.
Apples, dried, in casks.....— @— —
Apples, dried, in hf bbl.....12½@— 15
Apples, dried, in bags, choice.....— @— 15
Peaches, Chile, dried ₱ lb.....— @— 21
Peaches, Am dried in kegs.....— @— 11
Figs, Smyrna ₱ lb.....6 @— 10
Prunes, Bordeaux.....18 @— 20
Currants, Zante.....— @— 20
Citron.....— @— 25
Raisins, bunch, ₱ box.....5 75 @— —
Raisins, layer do.....6 25 @— —
Raisins, cluster do.....— @— —
Almonds, ₱ soft shelled.....— @— —
Chile Walnuts.....— @— —
Filberts.....16@— —
Brazils.....— @— —
Pecan Nuts.....14 @— —
Ginger, Preserved.....14 @— 15

Fruits and Preserves.
Assorted Pie Fruits qts.....— @— —
Pine Raspberries, 2lb tins.....— @— —
Fresh Blackberries.....— @2 75
Fresh Strawberries.....— @2 75
Fresh Gooseberries.....— @2 75
Fresh Cherries.....— @2 75
Fresh Peaches.....— @2 75
Fresh Quinces.....— @2 75
Fresh Apples.....— @2 75
Fresh Pears.....— @2 75
Fresh Grapes.....— @2 75
Currant Jelly, qts.....— @— 90
Do 1lb tins.....— @— —
Jams, Assorted.....7 @8 —
Blackberry Jam.....8 @— —
Raspberry Jam.....8 @— —
Strawberry Jam.....8 @— —
Green Gages.....— @— —
Fresh Tomatoes.....2 75 @— —
Green Corn.....— @— —
Green Peas.....— @— —
Oysters.....— @— —

Paints.
DUTY: Chalk, 5; White and Red Lead, Whiting, Litharge, Vermillion, etc., 15; Spanish Brown and Ochre, 30 ₱ cent.
Lead, Red, Americ can ₱ lb.....— @— 11
Lead, White, Am. pure, in oil.....— @— —
Ochre, Yellow, Fr. dry.....3½@— —
Ochre, ground.....2 @— —
Spanish Brown.....1½@— —
Spanish Brown ground in Oil.....— @— —
Whiting.....5 @— 6
Vermillion, Chinese.....11 @— —
Litharge.....@12 50
Venetian Red.....4 @— 5
Chalk.....1½@— —

VARNISHES.
Elastic Carriage.....— @— —
Best Wearing.....— @— —
Fine Copal.....— @— —
Best Oak.....— @— —
American.....50 @— —
Tabor & Trego's London.....— @— 5
Fine Pale.....— @— —

Provisions.
DUTY: Beef, Pork, Ham and Bacon, Butter and Lard, 15 ₱ ct; Cheese 24 ₱ cent.
Beef, Mess ₱ bbl.20 @— —
Beef, Extra Mess, ₱ bbls.....— @— —
Pork, Clear ₱ bbl12 @— —
Pork, Clear, ₱ hf bbl17 50 @— —
Pork, Mess, ₱ bbl.31 @— —
Pork, Mess, ₱ hf bbl.16 @— —
Pork, Prime, ₱ bbl.28 @— —
Pork, Oregon, Mess.....— @— —
Hams, Billings'.....— @— 19½
Do Ames'.....— @— 19½
Hams, in brine.....14@— 15½
Hams, Oregon.....None.
Bacon, sides, clear.....21 @— —
Bacon, sides, extra clear.....— @— —
Bacon, Oregon.....22½@— 24½
Beef Tongues ₱ kr bbl.....— @— —
Butter, Oregon.....— @— —
Butter, fair to prime.....35 @— 37½
Butter, inferior.....27 @— —
Butter, California.....— @— —
Butter, Oregon.....35 @— 37½
Lard, Kegs, choice ₱ lb.....— @— —
Lard, 10lb tins.....22 @— —
Lard, 15 and 20lb tins.....21 @— 23
Lard, Oregon.....None.
Lard, China.....None.
Cheese, choice.....12 @— 13½

Potatoes.
DUTY 24 PER CENT.
California ₱ bbl.....1 @— 1
Sweet.....— @— 2½
Pulse.....— @— —

DUTY 15 PER CENT.
Sandwich Isl ₱ lb.....12 @— 14
Rice.....— @— —

DUTY 15 PER CENT.
Carolina, casks ₱ lb.....— @— —
China No 2.....6½@— 6
China No 1.....— @— 5
Siam No 1.....— @— —
Siam No 2.....— @— —
Patna No 1.....— @— —
Batavia No 1.....— @— —
Batavia No 2.....— @— —
Manilla No 1.....— @— —
Manilla No 2.....— @— —
Inferior.....— @— 4
Rice Flour.....— @— —

Salt.
DUTY: In Am vessels from the United States, free; otherwise 15 ₱ cent.
Liverpool ground, in 2lb canister ₱ bbl.....55 @— —
Do in box.....42½@— —
Do in 1lb canisters.....55 @— —
Do in box.....42½@— —
Hyson, in box.....— @— —
Young do do.....— @— —
Imperial.....40 @— 45
Pouchong.....35 @— 45
Souchong.....35 @— 45
Oolong.....35 @— 45

Tobacco.
Half Bbl, favorite brands ₱ lb.....25 @— 40
Do outside do.....25 @— 40
Do common do.....20 @— 25
Do ungauged, natural leaf.....— @— —
Do assorted leaf fancy packed.....40 @— 45
Do ordinary.....30 @— 36
Kentucky manufactured.....18 @— 20
Goodwin's smoking ₱ doz.....3 @3 50
Watson's do.....— @3 00
Anderson's solace ₱ doz.....— @3 00
Chewing.....— @— —
Goodwin's N Y do.....— @— —
Diamond P do.....— @3 50

Wines.
DUTY: TOTAL KINDS, 30 PER CENT.
Hungarian, ₱ doz.....— @9 —
Madeira, in wood, per gal.....— @— —
Do in glass ₱ doz.....— @9 —
Sherry, in wood, ₱ gal.....— @— —
Do Burdon.....1 @— 2
Do Sandeman.....— @2 50
Do Mousley & Co's brands Sherry in bottles.....— @— —
Marseilles.....— @— —
English Yellow.....— @— 13
Do White.....— @— 5

Spirits.
DUTY, ALL KINDS 30 PER CENT.
Alcohol in bbls.....87½@— 70
Do in tins.....— @— —

BRANDY.
Gautier Freres, ₱ lb.....4 @ 50
Denis Hy Mounie & Co.....— @— —
Otard, Dupuy & Co 6 ₱ coal.....@4 50
Bizart & Co's.....None.
Martell, Fils & Co's.....None.
Tors, Cognac.....— @— —
United Proprietors Cognac.....— @— 5
Louis Lebreton & Co's genuine.....— @— —
Biscuit, Tricoche & Co's genuine.....— @— —
Hennessy.....— @— —
J. F. Martell.....5 @— 5 50
Marette & Co.....— @— —
Pellevoisin, Rochie & Co.....— @4 25
Sazerac.....— @— —
A Seignette.....5 @— 5 50
Jules, Robin & Co's Cognac.....— @— —
G V Barnard & Co's Rochelle.....— @— —
Bordeaux.....— @— —
Freeman & Simpson's Philadel's Mixed.....— @1 25

A GOOD THING WELL APPLIED.

The scientific discoverer and the scientific inventor are distinct and different characters. It is rarely that he who discovers a great principle applies it successfully and thoroughly. Sometimes, however, this is the case. Professor Holloway was among the first to introduction of morbid matter into the circulation. But of itself this theory, however true, was useless. It could not subserve any beneficial purpose to point out the locality of the bane unless the discoverer were provided with an antidote capable of reaching it. Professor Holloway came up to the good work doubly armed. He had not only traced the symptoms of disease to their genuine cause, but had, after long research and unnumerable experiments, produced two remedies which would infallibly reach it. These remedies, which tries all things, has tested the value of those remedies. What has been the result? During the twenty years they have been before the world, thousands of medicines, hundreds of new systems of practice have been ushered into existence, enjoyed an ephemeral popularity, and passed into oblivion. Not so HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT. They stand on the list of modern curatives. Their reputation is founded on a rock—the rock of truth—and cannot be shaken. Scarcely a year ago their inventor came to our shores unheralded. It is true that large quantities of his medicines were consumed in the United States, and that his skill, his enterprise, his success, were often referred to by the American press, but personally he was unknown to us, and the great system of agencies with which he had covered more than half the habitable globe had not yet been extended to this country. He came hither for the purpose of affording us new facilities for the procurement of his preparations, and the consequence has been an increase of one hundred per cent. in the demand for them within a few months. It appears, from the statement of all who have taken the Pills for ind

The Family Circle.

Ragged Tom, the Surety.

One Sabbath afternoon, a big boy stood at the door of a Sabbath school. He was so bad that he had been turned out of school the Sabbath before. His father and mother had brought him, and begged that he might be received again. The superintendent said,—"We should be glad to do him good, but we are afraid he will ruin all the other children. It is very bad for a school when a big boy sets a wicked example."

"We know he is a bad boy at school, sir," said the parents, "but he is ten times worse at home; he will be lost if you do not take him back."

"We could take him back, if we could secure his good behaviour. I will see," thought the superintendent.

So he stepped back into the school, and rang his bell for silence. All listened while he said, "That boy wants to come into the school again; but we cannot take him back without making sure of his good behaviour. Will any one be surety for him?"

A pause followed. The elder boys shook their heads. They said they knew him too well. The others did not care for him. But one little boy pitied the big bad boy, and was very sorry that no one would be surety. The little boy went by the name of "Ragged Tom." I was not his fault that he was ragged, for his mother was very poor. The superintendent soon heard his little voice, saying, "If you please sir, I will, sir."

"*You*, Tom! a little boy like you! Do you know what it means to be surety, Tom?"

"Yes, sir, if you please; it means when he is a bad boy again, I'm to be punished for it."

"And are you willing to be punished for that big boy?"

"Yes, sir, if he's bad again."

"Then come in," said the superintendent, looking to the door; and the big boy, with a downcast face, walked across the floor. He was thinking as he walked, "I know I'm a bad boy, but I'm not so bad as that! I'll never let that little fellow be punished for me—never!" I think God had put that thought into the big boy's mind. He was graciously helping Tom's work as the surety.

As the children were leaving school, the superintendent saw this big boy and little Tom walking and talking together. He said to himself, "I am afraid that boy will do Tom harm. I must go and look after them."

When he reached the cottage where Tom lived, she said to the mother, "There is your son Tom?",

"Oh! he's just gone up stairs with a great boy that he brought in with him. I don't know what they are doing."

"May I go up?"

"Oh yes, sir."

The superintendent went slowly and gently up the stairs, and as he reached the top he could see through the door that Tom and the big boy were kneeling together. He soon heard Tom's voice, saying, "O Lord, make this boy that has been the worst boy in the school, O Lord, make him the best boy."

The superintendent knelt down by Tom's side, and they all prayed together.

God heard them, and made the big bad boy to become one of the best boys in the school. And he raised up friends for "Ragged Tom," who put him to school, and after that sent him to college, so that he was able to go as a missionary to the heathen.

Sabbath School Journal.

A Short Fireside Story about Honesty.

One evening a poor man and his son, a little boy, sat by the wayside, near the gate of an old town in Germany. The father took a loaf of bread which he had bought in town, and broke it, and gave half to his son.

"Not so, father," said the boy; "I shall not eat until after you. You have been working all day, for small wages, to support me, and you must be very hungry. I shall wait until you are done."

"You speak kindly, my son," replied the pleased father. "Your love to me does me more good than my food; and those eyes of yours remind me of your dear mother, who has left us, who told you to love me as she used to do; and, indeed, my boy, you have been a great strength and support to me. But now I have eaten the first morsel to please you, it is your turn now to eat."

"Thank you, father; but break this piece in two, and take a little more; you see the loaf is not large, and you require much more than I do."

"I shall divide the loaf for you, my boy, but eat it, I shall not; I have abundance; and let us thank God for His goodness, in giving us food, and in giving us what is better still, cheerful and contented hearts. He who gave us the living bread from heaven to nourish our immortal souls, how shall He not give us all other food, which is necessary to support our mortal bodies?"

The father and son thanked God, and they began to cut the loaf in pieces, to begin their frugal meal. But as they cut one portion of the loaf, there fell out several large pieces of gold, of great value. The little boy gave a shout of joy, and was springing forward to grasp the unexpected treasure, when he was pulled back by his father.

"My son, my son!" he cried, "do not touch that money; it is not ours."

"But whose is it, father, if it is not ours?"

"I know not as to whom it belongs, but probably it was put there by the baker, through some mistake. We must inquire. Run—"

"But father," interrupted the boy, "you are poor and needy, and you have bought the loaf, and then the baker may tell a lie, and—"

"I will not listen to you, my boy; I bought the loaf, but I did not buy the gold in it. If the baker sold it to me in ignorance, I shall not be so dishonest as to take advantage of him; remember Him who told us to do to others as we would have others to do to us. The baker may possibly cheat us; I am poor, but that is no sin. If we share the poverty of Jesus, God's own son, Oh! let us share also, His trust, and His love, and His goodness in God. We may never be rich, but we may always be honest. We may die in starvation; but God's will be done, should we die in doing it. Yes, my boy, trust in God, and walk in His ways, and you shall never be put to shame. Now run to the baker, and bring him here; and I will watch the gold until he comes."

So the boy ran after the baker.

"Brother workman," said the old man, "you have made some mistake, and almost lost your money," and he showed the baker the gold, and told how it had been found. "Is it thine?" asked the father. "If it is take it away."

"My father, baker, is very poor, and—"

"Silence, my child; put me not to shame by thy complaints. I am glad we have saved the man from losing his money."

The baker had been gazing alternately at the honest father and the eager boy, and the gold which lay glittering on the green turf. "Thou art indeed an honest fellow," said the baker; "and my neighbor, David, the flax-dresser, spoke the truth when he said thou wert the most honest man in the town. Now I shall tell thee about the gold. A stranger came to my shop three days ago, and gave me that loaf, and told me to sell it cheaply, or to give it to the most honest poor man whom I knew in the city. I told David to send thee to me as a customer this morning; as thou wouldst not take the loaf for nothing, I sold it thee, as thou knowest, for the last penny in thy purse, and the loaf, with all its treasure—and, certainly, it is not small!—it is thine, and God grant thee a blessing with it!"

The poor man bent his head to the ground, while the tears fell from his eyes. His boy ran and put his arms around his neck, and said:—

"I shall always, like you, my father, trust God, and do what is right; for I am sure it will never put us to shame."—*Edinburgh Christian Magazine.*

VIRTUE.

While thirst of praise, and vain desire of fame
In every age is woman's aim;
With courtship pleased, of silly trifles proud,
Fond of a train and happy in a crowd;
One each proud fop bestowing some kind glance,
Each conquest owing to some loose advance;
While vain coquette's affect to be pursued,
And think they're virtuous if not grossly lewd:
Let this great maxim be my virtue's guide:
In part she is to blame who has been tried,
He comes too near, who comes to be denied.

LADY MONTAGUE.

CHATEAUBRIAND.—Chateaubriand had a faithful Christian mother. It was the strong desire of her heart that he should become a follower of Christ. For this she labored and prayed, yet apparently without success. He became a wanderer, and for years disowned his mother's God. It seemed that all maternal influence was lost upon him. Years rolled on, and the mother went down to her grave. She did not behold her son at the cross of Christ. He was still a great sinner when she closed her eyes in death. But God remembered his promise. The mother's faith triumphed, and its fruit appeared when she was gone.

Chateaubriand speaks as follows of her last hours: "My mother, after having been thrown, at seventy-two years of age, into a dungeon where she was an eye-witness of the destruction of some of her children, expired at last upon a pallet, to which her misfortunes had reduced her. The remembrance of my errors diffused great bitterness over her last days. In her dying moments, she charged one of my sisters to call me back to that religion in which I had been brought up. My sister, faithful to the solemn trust, communicated to me the last request of my mother. When her letter reached me, beyond the seas, far distant from my native country, my sister was no more,—she had died in consequence of the rigors of her imprisonment. Those two voices issuing from the tomb—this death, which seemed as the interpreter of death, struck me with irresistible force, and I became a Christian. *I did not, I allow, yield to great supernatural illuminations, but my conviction of the truth of Christianity sprung from the heart; I wept and I believed.*"

WHERE THEY LEARN IT.—"I dont's see where my children learn such things," is one of the almost common phrases in a mother's vocabulary. A little incident which we happened to witness, may, perhaps, help to solve the enigma. We smiled a little at the time, but we have thought a good deal of it since, and we trust not without profit.

"Bob," screamed out a bright-eyed little girl, somewhat under six years of age, to a youngster who was seated on the curb-stone, making hasty-pudding of the mud in the gutter. "Bob, you good-for-nothing little scamp, you come right into the house this minute, or I'll beat you till the skin comes off!"

"Why, Angelina, Angelina, dear, what do you mean? where do you learn such talk?" exclaimed her mother, in a wondering tone, as she stood on the steps, curtseying to a friend.

Angelina looked up innocently, and answered: "Why mother, you see we were playing, and he's my little boy, and I am scolding him just as you did me, this morning, that is all!"

MARRIAGE OF BLOOD RELATIONS.—In connection with the decline of the Protestant population of France, the correspondent of the London *Christian Times* states a fact of painfully instructive import. A great cause of Protestant depopulation exists in the very attachment of their people to their faith, which leads them, to avoid being corrupted and exterminated, as multitudes are, by intermarriage with Romanists, to confine their marriages too much among consanguineous families, who have inherited a common faith. The results to offspring are deplorable:

"I know districts where the Protestants are all relatives, and near relatives. Marriages generally take place between first cousins; few children are born from these unions, or they are weak in constitution and die before their time. I could mention a locality where, out of ten marriages, seven were between first cousins, two between second cousins, and only one between strangers in blood.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—Some years ago it was proposed to him to purchase a farm in the neighbourhood of Strathfieldsaye, which lay contiguous to his estate, and was, therefore, a valuable acquisition, to which he assented. When the purchase was completed, his steward congratulated him upon having had such a bargain, as the seller was in difficulties and forced to part with it. "What do you mean by a bargain?" said the duke; the other replied, "It was valued at 1,100*l.*, and we have got it for 800*l.*"

"In that case," said the duke, "you will please to carry the extra 300*l.* to the late owner, and never talk to me of cheap land again."—*Raike's Journal.*

SORGHO OR CHINESE SUGAR CANE.—Judge De Lyon states in the Savannah *Georgian*, as the result of his experiment, that an acre of the cane will produce three hundred gallons of syrup, twenty-five bushels of seed, of the average weight of thirty-five pounds, and twelve hundred weight of fodder. He is also convinced that the syrup, by proper management, can be made to granulate. On the same subject, an experiment stated in the Chester (S. C.) *Standard* gives six hundred and twenty-five gallons of the syrup as the product per acre. Thus far the reports vary from one hundred and fifty to six hundred gallons. The Charleston *Standard* thinks the average will be finally settled at four hundred gallons.

One planter in Louisiana will send to the New Orleans market this fall about three hundred barrels of sorgho molasses, and will put a large part of his plantation in the cane next year. It is his opinion that it will form a staunch ally to the old sugar cane.

IN the moral world, there is nothing impossible, if we can bring a through will do it. Man can do everything with himself, but he must not attempt to do too much with others.

A medical consultation having declared the king of Sweden unable to sustain the burden of public affairs for the year to come, the King has requested the States to provide for the government during his illness.

Gellert said, in his last moments, "Only repeat to me the name of my Redeemer; when I speak or hear it, I feel strength and joyfulness within me." On the morning of his death, Dr. Chapin said, "It seems as if heaven had come down to earth." His final words were, "Sweet repose in heaven."

"DIED POOR."—As if anybody could die rich and in that act of dying did not loose the grasp upon title-deed and bond, and go away a pauper, out of time. No gold, no jewels, no lands or tenements. And yet men have been buried by Charity's hand, who *did* die rich—died worth a thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand pleasant memories, and a thousand hopes of glory.

The Agriculturalist.

Preparation of Soil.

"In all cases of failure in the culture of a plant, the immediate cause must be sought in the soil and not in the want of the atmospheric supplies."

"As the smallest particles of nutriment do not change their place in the ground while the soil retains them, it must be seen what an extraordinary influence upon the fruitfulness of the land, or the amount of the harvest, is exercised by working the soil mechanically, by carefully pulverizing, and thoroughly mixing it for each successive crop."—*Liebig.*

Upon the above the editor of the *Plough the Loom and the Anvil*, remarks,

If we understand the first of the above, the idea is that if you feed your plant rightly at the root, the mechanical and chemical conditions of the soil being such as the plant requires, this causes a greater expansion of leaves, and thereby enables it to draw from the air so as in all cases to attain a reasonable growth and productiveness. In this sense it is undoubtedly true. But if he should go farther and deny that the chemical condition of the air has an influence on the growth of plants, it would be untrue. Of two hills of corn, equally well cared for at the roots, if one is in a very pure atmosphere, and the other in an atmosphere surcharged with the breath and exhalations of animals, affording carbonic acid and ammonia, the latter will grow the more luxuriantly. We have no doubt that the action between the roots and the leaves is reciprocal—if the feeding of the roots causes the leaves to spread and draw more strongly upon the air; so the feeding of the leaves causes the roots to spread and draw more strongly upon the soil.

The second remark, quoted above from Liebig, is of a more practical nature. We can not believe, with him, that the particles of nutriment do no change their place in the ground. We believe on the other hand, that through the influence of suns, rains, frosts, and various chemical affinities they are always in motion, always tending to an equal diffusion through the whole soil. But Liebig's inference is important, whether from true or false premises. Unquestionably the "amount of the harvest" depends largely upon "working the soil mechanically, carefully pulverizing and thoroughly mixng it up for each successive crop."

THE CRANBERRY.—We have not learned of any attempt to introduce the cranberry into California, athough it is grown in considerable quantities in Oregon. Might it not be raised here successfully and be made a very profitable crop?

The cranberry requires a water meadow, with a few inches, from five to seven, of sand on its surface.

HISTORY OF FINE WOOL SHEEP.—The following is extracted from a speech delivered by Hon. J. Collamer, in the U. S. Senate, "on the Tariff and Wool interest."

There are no fine wools in the world, raised anywhere on this earth, which are not all from the same family of sheep. By fine wool, I mean such wool as is sometimes called spinning wool, which is spun and wove into broadcloths and kerseymeres, especially those which are required to take a finish; that is, after they are woven and fulled, there is a face raised upon them, by either carding or teaseling, and then they are sheared and pressed and calendered, for the purpose of making a finish on them. That can be done only with fulling wool. Now, where do the fulling wools come from? I say they are all from the same family of sheep.

At the period of our earliest acquaintance with Spain, there was found a certain breed of sheep called merino sheep. We do not know how early they were there. We have seen inklings that they were there at as early a period as the Romans had control of the country. Where they came from we know not; but the word "merino" means "over the sea," and it was connected with the idea that these sheep came over the sea, so that probably they were not indigenous to Spain originally. This is the family of sheep out of which all the fine wool sheep of the world were produced. For a number of centuries these sheep were entirely owned by the nobility and royal family of Spain. They were pastured and driven north in summer, and south in winter, so that they were always kept on green fields. They were kept in large flocks. They roamed South into Andalusia, and north into Castile. For many centuries men were prohibited, under the most severe penalties, from carrying any sheep out of the kingdom. A man who exported a sheep was sentenced to the galleys for life. None of these sheep were obtained in the rest of Europe. In 1784 or 1785—I will not be exact in the date, but at any rate between 1780 and 1790—the King of Spain gave a flock of these sheep, forty in number, to George the Third. The English King gave him, as a royal present in return, six English coach horses. These sheep were placed at Windsor, under the care of Sir Joseph Banks, and the utmost exertions were made to induce the use of that kind of fine sheep among the farmers of England. To this day, England does not raise a pound of wool out of which you can make a yard of broadcloth that any gentleman in this house wears. For a long time all her fine wool has come from abroad. After Spain went into the business of digging gold in South America, all her wool was exported to England, there manufactured, and sent back to Spain to be sold, and they dug gold to pay for it. The result has been that, while they have been run down, England has run up.

At the same time that that present was made to George the Third, a similar present was made to Louis the Sixteenth. The flock given to the King of France was put on the Rambouillet farm, which was then the royal farm, and is still. Bonaparte having always kept it. That flock of sheep, bred in, is the French merino of the present day.

At the same time, the same present was made to the Elector of Saxony. The flock which went to the Elector of Saxony was attended to, and selected all the time for the finest wool, without regard to size. The French selected with regard to size. The Germans selected for fineness of wool merely. The flock given to the Elector of Saxony is the basis, the origin, the parentage of all the Saxony wool of the world, now to be found all over Bavaria, Silesia, Hungary and Russia, and this country—as I shall directly show.

The speaker attributes the failure of the flock sent to England to the fact that the raising of a larger breed of sheep for the sake of mutton was more profitable there than the raising of small merino sheep, which is of little value for food. It was cheaper to import the wool from sheep grown where land was less valuable for grain or for raising animals for the market. A different state of things has made it profitable to raise fine wool in this country. The whole subject of wool growing and sheep tending must attract attention in California.

The Sabbath is but one day younger than God ordained for man in the state of his uprightness and innocency, that his faculties being then holy and excellent, he might employ them especially on that day, in the singular and most spiritual worship of God his Creator.—*Bishop E. Hopkins.*

Interesting Items.

THE QUEEN OF FRANCE.—The *Dublin University Magazine*, commenting upon the lives of the royal and imperial wives of France, states that there are but thirteen out of sixty-seven on whose memory there is no dark stain of sorrow or of sin. An exchange in summoning up the statement says:

"Of the others, 11 were divorced; 2 died by the executioner; 9 died very young; 7 were soon widowed; 3 were cruelly traduced; 3 were exiles; 13 were bad in different degrees of evil; the prisoners and the heart-broken made up the remainder. 20 who were buried at St. Denis since the time of Charlemagne, were denied the rest of the grave; their remains were dragged from the tomb, exposed to the insults of the revolutionary populace, and then flung into a trench and covered with quicklime."

The present Empress Eugenie, if she continues to lead a pure and peaceful life will, according to this, make the fourteenth royal wife of France, since the time of Charlemagne, whose life has not been either one of crime, dishonor, or deep unhappiness.—*N. Y. Observer.*

A CUNNING HORSE.—Franconi, director of the Hippodrome in Paris, and the famous artist in horsemanship, has trained a horse with great care to feign being severely wounded, and go limping back to his place. The four-footed actor performed his part admirably at rehearsal, knowing well that disobedience would be followed by immediate punishment; but when the time came for exhibition, the cunning beast made the discovery that there would be no whipping in the presence of an audience, and instead of limping, as it ought, galloped back as if nothing had happened. Franconi was obliged to resort to the expedient of getting up an audience to deceive the refractory animal. Relying on the protection as before, the horse again refused to limp, and received a sound beating. This impaired his confidence in the public as a shield from his master's whip, and from that time his part was well performed at every representation.

THE STRENGTH OF THE RULING PASSION.—Malherbe's scrupulosity as to grammatical minutiæ became, in effect, a veritable religion to him; insomuch that on his deathbed—nay, in the last agony—he gave vent to his irritation at the solecisms of which his nurse was guilty, and, as we are assured, scolded her right smartly, in spite of the remonstrances of his confessor. The poor confessor was only snubbed for his pains. "Sir," protested the dying man, "I will defend to my very last gasp the purity of the French language." And when the good father tried to work upon his patient by describing the bliss of the life to come, but in a somewhat prosy and unpicturesque manner—and thereupon asked if Malherbe did not feel a great yearning after the speedy fruition of all this happiness—the answer was: "Say nothing more about it, or your wretched style will disgust me with the place altogether."

AN OLD CURE FOR DIVORCE.—It might be well to apply the following remedy to some of our numerous California cases: At Zurich, in former times, it was the custom, when a married couple applied for a divorce on account incompatibility of temper for the magistrate to shut up the pair for a fortnight in an isolated tower on the lake. Not only were they condemned to a common room, but they were supplied with only one bed, one chair, one knife, and one fork so that their comfort depended entirely on mutual complaisance. If after the expiration of the fortnight, they persisted in their resolution, the tribune ordered a serious examination of the case, and, if possible, the divorce. But in general the quarrelsome pair did not wait for the end of the trial to which they were subjected to become reconciled, and to request to be released.—*Galignani's Mess.*

A PRODUCTIVE FEE.—A gentleman of Cincinnati states that Nicholas Longworth, who was in his native State a shoemaker, practised law on his removal to that city during the years between 1804 and 1820. He once received as a legal fee for defending a horse thief, two second hand copper stills. The gentleman who had them in possession refused to give them up, but proposed to Mr. Longworth to give him a lot of thirty-three acres on Western Row, so called, in lieu of them—a proposal which the latter, whose sanguine opinions of the value of such property where ahead of his time, gladly accepted. This transaction formed the basis of an immense fortune, the naked ground being now worth over two millions of dollars.

ANTIQUITY OF THE TERM "OLD FOGY."—Having seen it frequently asserted that the word "fogy," so often used in modern political papers, as expressing a man behind the age, a fossil ignorant of his country's progress, &c., is the invention of some cute philosopher of the day, I beg leave to quote a passage from the *European Magazine* of January, 1792, to show that the word, little or no value as it may have, has at least a more ancient origin. In a petition from Lieutenant George Drake, of the Marines, to Doctor B———, for an invalid lieutenancy, occurs this passage:

"Pray what's the cause, grave Doctor, there's such work
Kicked up about these invalidian fogies?"

Here the word has exactly the shade of meaning with which the fancy of modern politicians has invested it.—*N. Y. Observer.*

MERCANTILE INTEGRITY.—A correspondent of the Newburyport *Herald* says that Samuel A. Elliot, Esq., one of the partners in the house of C. H. Mills & Co., which has been compelled to suspend in the financial crisis which is now drawing into its vortex some of the oldest and most respectable business men of the country, has set a noble example to others, by giving up his splendid mansion and furniture, on Beacon street, for the benefit of his creditors, and with his family taken rooms to board.

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CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Rates of Commissions, Charges, etc.,

As Revised, Corrected, and Adopted, August 5th, 1855, and up to July, 1857.

SCHEDULE I.

Rates of Commissions on business with Foreign Countries, and with the Atlantic States, when no special agreement exists.

COMMISSIONS.

On the sale of merchandise, with guarantee, from ports	Astinti 7½ per cent
On sale of foreign merchandise	10 "
On purchase and shipment of merchandise with funds in hand	5 "
Ditto *without* funds in hand	7½ "
On goods received on consignment and afterwards withdrawn—on invoice cost. The receipt of the Bill of Lading to be considered equivalent to a receipt of the goods.	2½ "
For endorsing Bills of Exchange, *when desired*	2½ "
For purchase or sale of vessels	2½ "
For collecting freights on Vessels foreign ports, on amount collected	5 "
For collecting freight on vessels from domestic ports, on amount of freight list or charter party	2½ "
For collecting general claims	5 "
On purchase or sale of specie, gold dust, or bullion, where no other commission is derived	1 "
For collecting and remitting moneys on sums over $500	2½ "
For collecting and remitting delayed or litigated accounts	10 "
For disbursement of vessels, *with* funds in hand	2½ "
For ditto, *without* funds in hand	5 "
For disbursements of vessels in distress	5 "
For entering, clearing and transacting ships' business, on vessels with cargo or passengers from foreign ports, on vessels under 200 tons regi-ter	$50
For do. do. on vessels from 200 to 300 tons	$100
For do. do. do. 300 to 500 tons	$150
For do. do. do. over 500 tons	$300
For ditto on vessels from domestic ports, where no other commission is earned, (according to tonnage)	$50 to $200.
For receiving and paying, or remitting moneys from which no other commission is derived	2½ "
For landing and re-shipping goods from vessels in distress—on invoice value, or, in its absence, on market value	5 "
For receiving, entering at the Custom House, and forwarding goods, on invoice amount	2½ "
For effecting marine insurance, on amount insured,	½ "
any smaller amount	7½ "
For collecting general average, on first $20,000, or	2½ "
For any excess over $20 000	2½ "

SCHEDULE II.

Rates of Commissions on business within the Six where no special agreement exists:

Commission on the sale of merchandise, *with* guarantee	7½ per cent.
On purchase or shipment of goods *with* funds or security in hand	2½ "
On purchase or shipment of goods, *without* funds or security in hand	5 "
On sales of bills of exchange *with* endorsement	3½ "
On ditto *without* endorsement	5 "
On sale or purchase of vessels	2½ "
On sale or purchase of specie, gold dust or bullion	1 "
On chartering vessels or procuring freights	5 "
On procuring or collecting freights, (upon freight or charter party)	2½ "
On outfits of vessels or disbursements	2½ "
On collecting moneys when no other commission is earned	2½ "
On receiving or forwarding goods	2½ "
For collecting protested bills, or delayed and litigated accounts	10 "
Brokerage on $2500 and under	2 "
Brokerage on $5,000 and under	1½ "
Brokerage on over $5,000	1 "

SCHEDULE III.

Rates of Storage on Merchandise.

Measurement goods, per month, $1 per ton of 44 cubic feet; heavy ditto, $1 per ton of 2000 lbs—or, in either case, the amount actually paid. The consignee to have the option of charging by weight or measurement. A fraction of a month to be charged as a month.

SCHEDULE IV.

Concerning Delivery of Merchandise. Payment of Freights, &c.

When no express stipulation exists, per bill of lading, goods are to be considered as deliverable on shore.

Freight on all goods to be paid or secured to the satisfaction of the captain or consignee of the vessel, prior to the delivery of the goods.

Goods must be received by the consignee after notice being given of the ship's readiness to discharge in five days, when not otherwise stipulated in the bill of lading.

After the delivery to the purchaser of the merchandise sold, no claim for damage, deficiency or other cause, shall be admissible, unless made within three days, and no such claims shall be admissible after the goods sold and delivered have once left the city.

SCHEDULE V.

Concerning Foreign Bills of Lading.

When foreign bills of lading do not expressly stipulate the payment of freight in specific coin, foreign currency shall be reckoned according to the United States value thereof, and payment may be made in any legal tender of the U. States.

Where foreign bills of lading expressly stipulate that the freight shall be paid in a specific coin, then the same must be procured if required, or its equivalent given—the rate to be determined by the current value at the time in San Francisco.

SCHEDULE VI.

Concerning Rates of Tares.

To be as allowed by custom in New York.

DRUGS and MEDICINES.

LITTLE & CO.,

Apothecaries Hall, 137 Montgomery street.

Little & Co.,

Are regularly educated apothecaries, graduates of Pharmaceutical Colleges, and confidently assert that they are the BEST QUALIFIED dispensers of MEDICINE in California.

Little & Co.,

Challenge a comparison of their establishment with ANY Apothecary Store in the United States.

Little & Co.,

Sell the BEST QUALITY OF MEDICINES at ONE-HALF the price asked by other Apothecaries.

Little & Co.,

Wish it distinctly understood that no MISTAKES or BLUNDERS have EVER occurred in their establishment.

Little & Co.,

Rely upon their own merits for patronage, and PAY NO COMMISSIONS.

Little & Co.,

Have no DOCTOR interested with them to send them business.

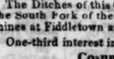
Little & Co.,

Put up more Physicians' Prescriptions than any THREE APOTHECARIES in the City, and do a larger retail business than any Apothecary Store in the United States

Little & Co.,

Respectfully invite the patronage of those who wish to obtain PURE MEDICINES at MODERATE PRICES. no19

STEAMERS.



CALIFORNIA

STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

Regular Departure from Jackson street Wharf.

Carrying United States Mail.

MARCH 1st, 1857.

STEAMER NEW WORLD, Captain SAMUEL SEYMOUR.

STEAMER ANTELOPE, Captain E. A. POOLE.

STEAMER CONFIDENCE.

STEAMER WILSON G. HUNT,

STEAMER HELEN HENSLEY, Captain E. C. M. CHADWICK

STEAMER J. BRAGDON, Captain THOS. W. SEELY.

STEAMER URILDA, Captain CHAS. THORN.

STEAMER CORNELIA, Captain E CONKLIN.

One of the above Steamers will leave Jackson street Wharf every day at 4 o'clock, P. M., (Sundays excepted,) for

SACRAMENTO AND STOCKTON,

Connecting with light draft Steamers for

MARYSVILLE,

COLUSA, and

RED BLUFFS.

For particulars apply at the Office of the Company, corner of Jackson and Front sts.

no19 SAMUEL J. HENSLEY, Pres.

FRUIT TREES.

WE OFFER FOR SALE THE FOLLOWing list of trees, all of which are grown without irrigation, large and well branched The price will be less than one half the price of freight from New York to San Francisco. The Nursery is growing between orchard rows, and must be removed.

80,000 Peach,	3 years from bud,		10 to 14 feet,
220,000 "	1 "	"	8 to 12 feet,
31,000 Nectarine,	1 "	"	8 to 12 feet,
30,000 Apricot,	1 "	"	8 to 12 feet,
40,000 Plum,	2 "	"	12 to 16 feet,
40,000 Cherry,	2 "	"	10 to 14 feet,
60,000 Pear,	2 "	"	8 to 12 feet,
100,000 Apple,	2a3"	"	4 to 12 feet,
300,000 Mazzard Cherry Stocks, 5 to 7 ft., very cheap.			

C. G. BRIGGS,

no19 Briggs' Nurseries, near Marysville, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGHED OFFER FOR SALE THE following valuable property, situated at and near Fiddletown, to wit: The undivided

One-Third Interest in the Coumnes Water Co

The Ditches of this Company derive their Water from the South Fork of the Cosumnes River, and supply the mines at Fiddletown and vicinity.

One-third interest in the

Coumnes Saw Mill.

Situated on the South Fork of the Cosumnes, at the crossing o the Fiddletown and Indian Diggings road.

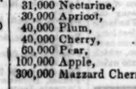
One third interest in the

Boscabel Farm,

Upon which the above Mill is situated.

All the foregoing can be purchased on LIBERAL TERMS. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to Messrs. Underwood and Heimaner, No. 231 J street, Sacramento.

n-21 WM. A. DAVIDSON.



C. KNOWLES, DENTIST,

AND MAUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH and BLOCK WORK.

Office, No. 166 Clay street, north side, between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

Business hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. no20

CLOTHING.

BOSTON CLOTHING STORE

STILL TRIUMPHANT!

UNDER THE OLD MOTTO OF—"BETTER CLOTHING FOR LESS MONEY THAN CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE IN SAN FRANCISCO."

Constantly on hand,

Fine Black Frock and Dress Coats,

TALMAS, RAGLANS,

BLACK AND FANCY PANTS.

Also, every variety of

Gents' Clothing and Furnishing Goods,

HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES AND CARPET BAGS, which we can and will sell cheaper than any other house in San Francisco.

Remember the

BOSTON CLOTHING STORE,

No. 147 WASHINGTON STREET,

no19-tf Montgomery Block.

THE FINEST ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY

—OF—

CLOTHING

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS,

TRUNKS AND VALISES,

Can be found at

S. L. WILSON & CO.'S,

Southeast corner of Commercial and Sansome streets,

no19 Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel. tf

THE FASHIONS.

MESSRS. BOUCHER & GARWIG, STRAHL'S New Building, 123 Sacramento street, above Montgomery, would call the attention of Gentlemen wishing Clothing made to order, to their well selected and beautiful assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Velvets,

And the choicest SILKS for Vesting, of the very latest styles.

Gentlemen wishing their clothing made in the best and most fashionable manner, will find it to their advantage to give us a call. No gentleman will be asked to take our work unless we give full satisfaction in every particular.

N. B.—Our material is of the best quality to be had, made by experienced workmen; the make, fit and appearance surpassed by none in the city. no19-3m

NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

NO. 178 CLAY STREET.

LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE

WOULD respectfully inform the Gentlemen of San Francisco that they have on hand and are receiving by every steamer a full and complete assortment of all kinds of

CLOTHING,

In every variety of meterial, style and finish, which they are offering at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Goods of all Patterns got up in the best manner.

CLOTHING FOR BOYS,

And a complete assortment of Gent.'s and Boys' FURNISHING GOODS, comprising every article pertaining to a Gentleman's or Boy's Wardrobe, sold on the most reasonable terms.

Call and examine, and satisfy yourselves before purchasing elsewhere.

LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE,

no19-tf No. 176 Clay street.

FURNITURE.

JONAS G. CLARK & CO'S

FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

128 Washington street,

San Francisco,

AND

49 and 51 Fourth street, between J and K,

Sacramento.

IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in every Description of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

Have now in store the largest stock and most complete assortment of rich and beautiful

FURNITURE,

Ever offered in this State, consisting in part of FINE ROSEWOOD, WALNUT, AND MAHOGANY PARLOR AND CHAMBER SETS;

SOFAS, OTTOMANS, LOUNGES, AND EASY CHAIRS, BUREAUS, WHAT-NOTS, MIRRORS of all sizes;

OFFICE AND KITCHEN FURNITURE, in great variety.

We are now Manufacturing

From the Native Woods, also from Walnut and Rosewood, most of our finest Furniture, and can produce an article superior for strength, durability, and beauty, to anything imported from the East.

☞ We have constantly on hand, and are in regular receipt of full and complete Invoices of Goods, adapted to the Interior and Coast Trade.

☞ To wholesale Dealers we would say, your orders will receive, as formerly, our careful and prompt attention.

no19 JONAS G. CLARK & CO.

GEO. O. WHITNEY & CO.,

PIONEER

FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

CALIFORNIA STREET, NOS. 115 AND 117.

(Corner of Leidesdorff Street.)

SELLING OFF

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY

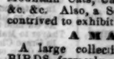
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO,

At the Lowest Rates.

no19-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PEOPLE'S OPPOSITION LINE



OF

OMNIBUSES.

To and from the Mission.

THE ABOVE LINE WILL RUN TO AND from the Mission, leaving San Francisco at 8 o'clock, and the Mission at 7 o'clock, and will continue from each end of the Line every hour.

Fare, TEN CENTS each way.

Office at Mosse's Book Store, corner Clay and Kearny sts., Plaza, next to Holcomb & Dole's Shoe Store.

JOHN LOGUE.

☞ Tickets on the North Beach and South Park Line may be obtained at the office, 12 for $1. no20.

Coffey and Risdon's Boiler Works.

Corner Bush and Market Streets, opposite the Oriental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

THE UNDERSIGNED, WHO HAVE BEEN Foremen, Managers, and active Partners in the above establishment for the past three years, having purchased Mr. SNOW'S interest in the same, will continue the business as heretofore at the old stand, where we are prepared to manufacture STEAM BOILERS of every description